

# The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, JANUARY 2, 1902.

2803

## Ladies

—A word about that Christmas present!

Don't worry about it—come to us. This is a man's store and we are used to the hobbies of men in regard to wearing apparel.

Our salesmen have waited upon the majority of men in the town and can be of valuable assistance to you in choosing something appropriate.

We have taken especial care this season in our purchases for Christmas, and have something to satisfy the taste and fit the pocketbook of everybody. They are now open for your inspection.

### DON'T DELAY TOO LONG.

Purchases made now can be held and delivered when ordered.

Neckwear, Silk Lined Mufflers,  
Silk Lined Gloves,  
Umbrellas, Collars; Jewelry.  
Silk Handkerchiefs,  
Fancy Suspenders, Toques. Tams,  
Way's Mufflers,  
Caps, Fur Lined Gloves

**Sullivan-Cook Co.**

114 Congress St., Ypsilanti

## Headquarters For NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS

TOYS, BASKETS,  
CHINA, LAMPS,  
HOBBY HORSES, JARDINERES,  
DOLL CARTS, BOOTS & SHOES  
RUBBER and BAZAAR GOODS

We have got the Largest Stock in the city at prices LOWER than you ever heard of. When you visit our store be sure and call on our Toy Department in the basement. We can save you money and give you the best assortment.

5c and 10c STORE

**C. D. O'Connor & Co.**  
120 CONGRESS STREET

### AFTER CHRISTMAS

## Reduction Sale

Prices reduced for quick selling. These forceful bargain facts should prove an incentive to Prudent Purchase. The offerings in.....

### CLOAKS, FURS, DRESS GOODS

deserve special emphasis, as the prices are the Lowest Ever Known for goods of equal style and merit. Isn't This Your Chance?

38 inch Fancy Dress Goods, well worth 40c yd., sale price only.....29c  
Men's Fleeced Underwear, sale price only.....23c  
Large \$1.25 quality Blankets, reduced to pair.....98c  
All \$2.00 quality Blankets, cut to pair.....\$1.50  
Good 6c Unbleached Cotton, sale price yd.....4c  
Good 5c White Outing, sale price yd.....3c

DRY GOODS NOVELTIES CLOAKS **BERTH. COMSTOCK,** 128 CONGRESS STREET

## A LAW TO COVER BUSINESS COLLEGES

The recently published recommendation of Prof. Delos Fall, state superintendent of education, that the department of public instruction be given supervision of business colleges of the state in certain respects, is of special interest to Ypsilantians, as the Cleary Business College of this city is one of the largest business colleges of the state.

President P. R. Cleary of the Ypsilanti institution talked entertainingly in regard to the recommendation to a reporter yesterday.

"The idea, I understand," he said, "is to pass a law similar to one in New York, prohibiting the use of the term 'business college' or 'business university' by an organization not incorporated. But in New York this law is a farce, and is evaded by some of the largest business schools in the state, one for instance styling itself a 'business institute.' Such a law in Michigan would probably do away with some of the smaller colleges, but personally I do not consider that particularly desirable, as I think all should have a fair show and be left to stand or fall by their merit. A good college will thrive and a poor one decline, whatever the laws, and I for one see no particular advantage in the state's concerning itself in the matter. "It might be a good thing if the state should set a standard of scholarship for business education and allow all colleges which attained it to confer some kind of a degree, say B. A. for Bachelor of Accounts, but I would not be in favor of the state's making out the examination question or instituting a particularly formal supervision of the courses."

President Cleary said that the school which bears his name was incorporated in '91, eight years after its building, but that the incorporation was simply a matter of business convenience, and was with no thought that the school had thereby been raised in standard educationally.

"No one can criticize Prof. Fall's recommendation that the state take action against any business college found guilty of sending out false or highly exaggerated advertising matter," continued President Cleary, "as this is a very common evil in business college competition, and is one that is directly harmful to the public."

"Do you think that it would be wisdom for the business colleges of the state to turn in and work for the damage of such a law as Supt. Fall suggests?" was asked.

"I can't say that I do," he replied, "for I think it is just as well to let the colleges work out their problems themselves. 'The survival of the fittest' applies to business college evolution as well as to other struggles."

Used by the ladies of fashion all over the world. It's without doubt the greatest beautifier ever offered the American women. 35c. Made only by Madison Medicine Co. Ask Morford & Smith.

## HALF MILLION POUNDS OF BUTTER

The Ypsilanti Dairy association has just made its annual report and it shows the association to be in a thoroughly prosperous condition. The report is from December, 1900, to December, 1901.

The following items indicate the statistics of greatest interest:

Butter made in year 1901, 502,466.5 pounds.  
Amount received for butter, \$103,654.27.  
Average price paid per hundred for milk, \$6.6 cents.  
Total amount of business, Cost of making butter per pound, 2.4 cents.  
Expenses, \$12,133.37.

## NEW SALINE CAR IS A BEAUTY

The new Saline car was put on Tuesday for the first time, and it is a beauty. It is a combination freight and passenger car. It is shorter than the cars of the main line. It has upholstered seats for 22 persons and eight can be seated in the smoker. It is a very neat car and will meet the demands of the Saline branch very nicely. In fine lettering on the sides are the words "Detroit, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor and Jackson. Saline Division."

Mrs. M. J. Cooking, Lomax, Neb., writes: I send you 50 cents for one box of Kid-Ne-Oids. I cannot get along without your medicine. I have been taking Kid-Ne-Oids for about four months and am improving wonderfully. I was almost dead and the doctors told me I could not get well without an operation, but the new discovery, Kid-Ne-Oids cured me. Sold by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

The Sentinel-Commercial is the best weekly paper published in the county.

## TWO STORES WILL CLOSE AT SIX

A victory has been secured by the advocates of 6 o'clock closing of business places, as Sullivan & Cook and C. S. Wortley & Co., two of the principal clothing concerns of the city, announce that beginning with Jan. 1, their curtains will be drawn on the stroke of 6 o'clock p. m.

"Our firm has been doing its very best to bring about a general 6 o'clock closing," said Arthur Sullivan of Sullivan & Cook to a reporter last evening, "and we have finally decided to close anyway, whatever the rest do. Beginning with the first of the year we will draw our curtains at 6 o'clock, regardless of the custom of our competitors, and we will probably continue this plan right through the year; at any rate we are announcing it for an indefinite period."

"We wish to make things easier for our clerks, and we would like more leisure for ourselves, so we are going to take the step on our own responsibility, although we understand that at least one other clothing firm will do the same thing. One of our clerks gets down in the morning a little after 6 o'clock, and the rest come at 7 o'clock, and from then to 8 o'clock at night is a pretty long day, longer than we want them to put in."

"We did all in our power to help the clerks of the city bring about a general 6 o'clock closing, encouraging our help to attend the meetings, and letting them off afternoons to canvass other business men, and we hope that our example now may have some influence on other firms, in different lines as well as those interested in clothing."

C. S. Wortley informed the reporter that after Jan. 1 the Wortley store will be closed at 6 p. m.

A few months ago the clerks of the city made an organized attempt to induce all the merchants to close at 6 o'clock, but the movement was blocked by a few holding out.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never safe without it.

## "TAYLOR" TOUCHED FOR HIS MONEY

An Ypsilanti citizen who gave the name of Taylor, told the police last evening that he had been held up in a Cadillac square saloon and robbed of \$10. Detectives Brooks and Steinhel arrested Patrick Welsh and Taylor identified him as one of the two men who had played a "strong-arm" part on him.

As the three men were together when the robbery took place and the money had been taken from Taylor by the others in order to buy drinks, Welsh was simply discharged with disorderly conduct. He was sentenced to pay a fine of \$50 or serve six months by Justice Sellers this morning.

Taylor said he was choked and badly treated by Welsh and his companion, who has not been apprehended.—Detroit Journal.

It has not yet transpired whether or not "Taylor" is the real name of the Ypsilantian, or if it is, what his first name and occupation are.

## DIED AT THE AGE OF 93 YEARS

Mrs. Ann Jarvis died Saturday night at the home of her son, George A. Jarvis, at the advanced age of 93 years. For the past year and a half she had been confined to her bed. In July, 1900, she fell and broke her hip, and since that time she has been bed-ridden. She was born in England, July 3, 1808. She lived there until after her marriage, when she came to the States. She leaves three sons, George A., William and Alfred. The funeral was held from her late residence Tuesday at 2 o'clock p. m.

## WANTS THE CITY TO FURNISH POWER

There was a special council meeting Friday night. A request was received from the Ypsilanti Manufacturing Co. to be supplied with water power from the waterworks plant. The request was referred to the board of public works with directions to investigate the matter and report. The matter of giving a site on which to locate the new canning factory also came before the council and was referred to a committee consisting of Ald. Stevens, Moore and Brown, the board of public works and the city attorney. Council then adjourned.

**CASTORIA.**  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Normal Library

## What Shall I Buy?

That is the question of these days. Here is a list of articles which may help you to answer it. These and hundreds of other fancy articles you will find at our store, and we cordially invite you to call.

...THE LIST...

Ladies' Men's, and Children's handkerchiefs  
Kid gloves  
Golf gloves  
Kid mittens  
Pillow-tops, all new designs  
Uncovered pillows  
Pin-cushions, all shapes and sizes  
Japanese Terra Cotta novelties

Match safes, vases and jardiniers  
Japanese baskets  
Genuine Mexican hand carved leather work  
Purses, belts, stamp books, chataleins  
bags, music rolls, tobacco pouches  
Mexican drawn work, pieces from 25c—\$9.75  
Pillow cords  
Neckwear, the latest and prettiest 25-50-75

Umbrellas  
Table linen  
Napkins  
Fine towels  
Back combs

Mirrors  
Photo frames  
Silver novelties  
Blankets  
Comfortables

Sidecombs  
Ladies wool tights  
Munising Union suits, best  
in the world \$1.00-\$1.50-  
\$2.25

This is only a partial list, will give you lots of suggestions if you'll call and see us. Until Christmas we offer.....

Good outing flannels white and colored at 4c yd  
10c and 12c flannels at.....8c yd  
8c flannels at.....7c yd  
1 case dark calicoes.....3c yd  
10 doz. wash cloths, 8c ones at.....5c  
Machine oil large bottle.....7c each

## DAVIS & KISHLAR

## BETTER LATE THAN NEVER

A lot of belated Holiday Goods have just arrived. I shall make prices on them that will make you want them. Pending negotiation for a sale of my business I shall give my customers the advantage of the prices I expect to get for the entire stock. This is fresh news, and you want to come and see me if you want to do your best for Christmas. It means business and a saving to you. Please Call. Fine Calendars given away with purchases.

## FRANK SMITH

## CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR'S

ARE IN SIGHT, NOW IS THE ACCEPTED TIME TO GET YOUR

## Candies AND Mixed Nuts

...AT...

THE WHITE FRONT, 105 CONGRESS ST.

## A. A. GRAVES THE GROCER

## DAVIS & CO.'S NEW YEARS APPETIZER

"EAT PLENTY, SLEEP WELL."

OYSTERS direct from Baltimore in bulk and can  
CRANBERRIES from California in the several grades—splendid navels  
GRAPES Malagas and Catnabs  
LEMONS in the fancy grade  
BANANAS some that are large and nice  
SWEET POTATOES Yes, you'll want some 35c per peck  
CRANBERRIES of the best sort and at 10c or 3 for 25c  
PICKLES in bulk or bottle—sweet and sour  
OLIVES in bulk or bottle at lowest prices  
SUNRISE COFFEE don't forget that

CANDY Christmas mixed 3 for 25c

TAFFY the old fashioned kind 6c

ST. CLAU BOXES full of good things 5c

CHOCOLATES fresh and extra good 25c

NUTS, FIGS, DATES, ETC

EVERYTHING TO MAKE THE TABLE LOOK AT IT'S BEST.



## THE PETITION FOR WATER POWER

WHICH WAS MADE BY THE MANUFACTURING CO.

Has Stirred Up Several People to Oppose Any Such Action by the Council

The petition of the Ypsilanti Mfg. Co. for the use of water power from the city water works plant, which was referred by the aldermen to the board of public works, to report at the next meeting of the council, is regarded by the board as a matter of considerable importance, as they are strongly opposed to such a move.

H. M. Curtis, the chairman of the board, said to a reporter last evening: "The board are not in favor of giving any outside concern rights in the water works department, as they are convinced that it would seriously embarrass the department. A few years ago the Cornwells were allowed to run a lathe in their machine shop from one of the small wheels, and it was a constant source of annoyance to us. At some season of the year we have more water power than we can use, but at other times we are just able to get along from day to day, and during the summer we are obliged to resort to steam power, so there is nothing certain about the power at the water works. When the Cornwells were running their lathe, it was a constant drag on the department, for the superintendent does the closest kind of figuring to use the water as much and the steam as little as possible, and the lathe was enough to throw him out of his calculations."

Mr. Curtis said that in his opinion it would be far better for the city to buy coal for the Ypsilanti Mfg. Co. than to attempt to furnish them with from the water works, on the grounds that by the latter arrangement the efficiency of the water works department would be appreciably impaired.

Sumner Damon of the board of public works expressed the same sentiments as Chairman Curtis, save that he had no personal knowledge of the success or failure of the Cornwell experiment, at that time not being a board member.

"In my opinion it would be a serious mistake to furnish water power to the Ypsilanti Mfg. Co.," he said, "even if the agreement reads, as I understand the company wish, that it shall only be when the water works plant has more than it needs for its own use. There are a great many times when there is just enough power to run one wheel, and if there is a good supply of water on hand, and it is not being used very fast, it is found sufficient for the needs of the plant, but it would not be enough for the Ypsilanti Mfg. Co. also. In such cases it would be necessary to turn the steam on either for the pumps or for the company, and there would come an expense to the water works department."

Mr. Damon explained that at night when the various mills are closed, the water gets higher, and that by shutting down after midnight the water works plant can get a good supply in the morning, even if under other circumstances the water would be very low, but if it were necessary to give another concern power at 7 o'clock, the department would be forced to make use of steam.

"The board will regret it very much if the council make any such arrangement with the company," he continued, "as it will be a constant source of trouble at the plant. The company would feel that they were not being treated fairly if they were not given power every time the pumps were being worked by a water wheel, and the superintendent of the plant would be constantly involved in misunderstandings with them. Besides, if an accident should occur to any of the wheels, the department might be put to serious inconvenience by the existence of such an agreement."

One of the city officials who is connected with the water works department but is not a member of the board, heartily indorsed the opinion of the board members on the question, offering substantially the same arguments in support of his position.

"If the city wish to help the company out with power," he concluded, "it would be better to give them coal outright for a certain number of months in the year, than to attempt to do anything with the water power."

Supt. Turnbull of the water works plant declined to discuss the matter, saying that it is for the board of public works and the aldermen to decide, and is no concern of his.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED with Local Applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.  
Sold by druggists, price 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## NO LOOK OUT!

"Take care of yourself," say our friends. "I'll try to," we answer. We do take a little care, yet in spite of warm clothes, rubbers and mackintoshes, an army of people were bowled out by pneumonia and other lung and chest diseases last winter. They caught cold, neglected it, let it fix upon them, were torn by coughs, choked by inflammations and congestions, wasted by fever, tired out by pain and then gave up the fight. The hour you realize that you have a cold on the chest, place a Benson's Porous Plaster where the pain or oppression is felt. If you think two are needed make it two. No harm if you were covered with them. They act quickly and prevent the engorgement of blood in the organs. In this way—with ordinary caution as to exposure—you will break up the cold and avoid a serious sickness. No other applications, or any other form of treatment, will accomplish this as certainly and speedily. Benson's Plasters have a distinct and positive action and are curative to the highest degree. Use them with the same confidence for coughs, muscular rheumatism, the grip (back and chest) and all similar ailments. Women, who are chief sufferers from cold weather complaints, should keep these plasters always within reach. Get the genuine. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on one receipt of 25c. each.

Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y.

## CANNING FACTORY GETS 5 YEARS LEASE

The city gave, Saturday afternoon, a five years' lease of a strip of city land to the canning company, rent free, with the agreement that on the expiration of the lease the land is to become the property of the company, provided that the plant is still being operated as a canning concern.

An expert from Chicago will come Monday, and under his supervision work will be begun at once on the plant.

The lease was signed by a committee from the council consisting of Alds. Stevens, Moore and Brown, and by the board of public, after an inspection of the land and a conference with representatives of the company.

The site is a strip of land near the water works plant that is being put to no use, and with the lease goes a right of way over another piece of city property to the river. The land is on a Michigan Central siding and on a wagon road, and is well adapted to the purposes of the canning company.

## A DEEP MYSTERY.

It is a mystery why women endure Backache, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells when thousands have proved that Electric Bitters will quickly cure such troubles. "I suffered for years with kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Phebe Cherley, of Peterson, Ia., "and a lame back pained me so I could not dress myself, but Electric Bitters wholly cured me, and, although 73 years old, I now am able to do all my household work." It overcomes Constipation, improves Appetite, gives perfect health. Only 50c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's drug stores.

Subscribers who pay one dollar in advance to the Sentinel-Commercial will be given a map of Michigan and the world worth a dollar.

## Stop the Blight

It is a sad thing to see fine fruit trees spoiled by the blight. You can always tell them from the rest. They never do well afterwards but stay small and sickly.

It is worse to see a blight strike children. Good health is the natural right of children. But some of them don't get their rights. While the rest grow big and strong one stays small and weak.

Scott's Emulsion can stop that blight. There is no reason why such a child should stay small. Scott's Emulsion is a medicine with lots of strength in it—the kind of strength that makes things grow.

Scott's Emulsion makes children grow, makes them eat, makes them sleep, makes them play. Give the weak child a chance. Scott's Emulsion will make it catch up with the rest.



This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE,  
409 Pearl St., New York.  
50c and \$1. all druggists.

## A CRUISER OF 1861.

CAREER OF CAPTAIN SEMMES' FIRST COMMERCE DESTROYER, SUMTER.

Bold Escape Through the Federal Blockade at New Orleans—First Prize on the High Seas—Types of Her Officers and Men.

[Copyright, 1901, by G. L. Kilmer.]



IN the closing days of 1861 the Confederate steamer Sumter, the first ship to give the stars and bars to the winds on the high seas, was running for the port of Cadiz. Her money chest was empty, also her coal bunkers, and she was crowded with Yankee prisoners taken during her six months' cruise from New Orleans eastward. Within that six months there had been developed on the little Sumter an executive ability, nautical pride and esprit de corps which went to the making of the Alabama's career. Captain Raphael Semmes and J. McIntosh Kell, commander and executive officer of the Sumter, were also the men on the bridge of the Alabama.

The Sumter was not a very promising ship for the work of running blockades, fighting and sailing long cruises when Semmes got hold of her in New Orleans. She was a small seagoing propeller of 500 tons, capable of being rigged for a battery of four or five guns, but she carried only five days' fuel. The Confederate naval board rejected the vessel, but Semmes said, "Give me that ship." The Sumter was christened soon after the fall of Fort Sumter and in honor of that victory, yet, lacking every facility for speedy overhauling of a ship, Semmes was two months getting the propeller ready for sea.

As the port of New Orleans was under strict Federal blockade, the wharves were lined with idle seamen, and Semmes had his pick in making up the crew. Although there were no fit accommodations for a fighting crew on board the Sumter, the old tars were anxious to suffer and dare any fate just to be loose on the sea with a few guns and the southern flag. Surgeon Galt, Lieutenant of Marines Howell and Midshipmen Armstrong and Wilson sailed with Semmes in the Sumter in June, 1861, and fought with him in the Alabama at Cherbourg in June, 1864.

All told the complement of officers and men on that pygmy cruiser numbered 113. Twenty of the crew proper were marines, and the ship meant to defend her flag to death. For days the Sumter lay at anchor between the New Orleans forts, waiting for a chance to run the blockade. At the edge of one June evening Semmes got word from a scoutboat that the United States steamer Powhatan, which had been lying in the Southwest pass, had gone to sea in chase of strange sail. Calling for pilots familiar with that pass, Semmes waited and waited, and the night wore away. Next morning the Powhatan was again at her station.

In order to be ready another time Semmes sent for a pilot to come on board the Sumter and live until she could get to sea. None would respond, so he sent a peremptory note to the captain of the Pilots' association commanding the presence on his ship of three or four of the most experienced pilots of the bar. The result of Semmes' nerve was that pilots took turns about on board the cruiser, and one Sunday morning, after numerous false alarms, it was suddenly discovered that the blockader Brooklyn had gone to sea in chase. The Brooklyn's trial speed was fourteen knots, and the Sumter was good for nine or ten. At the last moment the pilot then on board declared that he did not know the pass where the Brooklyn had abandoned guard, and Semmes had to wait till he could get a new man. Semmes had resolved to try it alone if the pilots failed him.

As soon as the Sumter cleared the bar the Brooklyn was sighted only three or four miles distant. Semmes' lieutenant insisted that the Sumter had no chance in a race with the Brooklyn, and the first hour off the bar seemed to justify his doubts. The best the Sumter could do was nine and a half knots. Volumes of smoke came from the Brooklyn's stacks, and she crowded on all sail. Semmes' ship had the advantage in sails, and he hoped to make the wind his best ally. At the end of half an hour a squall enveloped both ships, but when it cleared the Brooklyn was nearer the Sumter, almost within gunshot. Semmes ordered the paymaster to have his treasure and papers ready to throw overboard, but the engineer reported that the boilers were working better and better every moment. At the same time the breeze favored the cruiser, and little by little she gained on her pursuer till at about half past 3 in the afternoon of June 30 the Sumter was off the chase and the Brooklyn was off the Caribbean sea. The first thing after getting out of the danger trap was to lighten ship by throwing overboard a bowitzer, which was of no further use now the blockade had been run and was very much in the way.

Semmes' official orders were to "do the greatest possible damage to the enemy's commerce in the shortest time." He steered for one of the chief thoroughfares of trade and aimed for the coast of Brazil. The first alarming "Sail ho!" brought to view a Spaniard, but the next, after a gun from the cruiser, hoisted the stars and stripes to her peak. This was the first war prize, first of the redoubtable Semmes, first of the first Confederate cruiser.

She was not much in the way of value but Semmes recorded in his logbook that she was from the "black Republic an state of Maine." The colloquy between cruiser captain and Yankee skipper was typical, and Semmes wrote it down. Said the Yankee, "A clap o' thunder in a cloudless sky could not have surprised me more than the appearance of the Confederate flag in these seas."

Semmes' soul swelled with pride, and he said to the captain of the pitiful Yankee bark: "My duty is a painful one, to destroy so noble a ship as the Golden Rocket, but I must discharge it without vain regrets, and, as for your self, you will only have to do, as many thousands have done before you, submit to the fortunes of war. Yourself and your crew will be well treated on board my ship." This said and the valuables and coveted ships' stores transferred to the Sumter, the Golden Rocket was fired, to go up in smoke.

The inflammatory orders and press reports of the time called Semmes a "pirate," but he didn't make the captain and crew of his prizes walk the plank, as in the good old days of Captain Kidd. The disconsolate skipper was invited to mess in the Sumter's wardroom, and the sailors had a mess of their own, with cook and rations, on the same footing as Semmes' own crew.

The Sumter met with adventures too numerous to record, and adventures followed in her wake. On July 4 she captured two brigantines carrying Yankee colors and neutral cargoes. Semmes put prize crews on board and started for Cienfuegos. The sailors of one prize overpowered the guard and got away, the other followed to Cuban ports. On the 5th two more Yankee ships with neutral cargoes were served like the first, and Semmes steered for port, thinking he had done wonders in making five prizes in less than twenty-four hours. But while within Cuban waters he met two barks and a brig coming out under tow. Hoisting the Spanish colors, he let them pass beyond the limits, then turned and took them in, making seven captures assured in two days.

The arrival of the Sumter and her flotilla of prizes at Cienfuegos was telegraphed to Havana, and Semmes got out of the harbor just ahead of United States warships sent to over-haul the cruiser. Using sail when the wind was favorable in order to husband the coal on board, Semmes made the port of Curacao without taking a ship. The kodak had not been invented, but a camera man, one John Smith of New York, captured the Sumter for the New York illustrated papers. While waiting for recouping and repairs Semmes was called upon by a Venezuelan don to assist in reinstating one De Castro as president of the Venezuelan republic. The parley was long and interesting. Castro wanted Semmes to land him with arms and ammuni-



CAPTAIN RAPHAEL SEMMES, C. S. N.  
[Commander of the first north cruiser in the civil war.]

tion on the soil of Venezuela and let the people take him or reject him as the lawful ruler. But Semmes said that he had pledged his faith to a northern damsel and could not stop to flirt with a tropical charmer, so he sailed away for Trinidad. The summer and early fall were passed in the West Indies without adventures until the Sumter made the port of St. Pierre just ahead of the United States warship Iroquois.

Semmes insisted upon his rights in a neutral port, but it took the threats of a French man-of-war to save the Sumter from attack. The Iroquois would not give the cruiser twenty-four hours the start, as the laws provide. From the first the captain of the Iroquois meant to capture the Sumter. Her exploits had been noised abroad. He sneaked into St. Pierre under Danish colors, but Semmes was too wary. Finally the Yankee set a trap, with the aid of a friendly schooner, to catch the Sumter. But Semmes saw through the plot. One dark night he got up steam on the Sumter and promptly at the firing of the 8 o'clock gun started full speed on his course down the harbor. The Iroquois followed as soon as she could get under weigh, but the Sumter ran into the shadow of the mountains, doubled back on her course and escaped.

Having discovered the weaknesses of the Sumter, Semmes decided to cross the Atlantic and, if possible, capture a serviceable ship and transfer his flag to her. After three more captures Semmes found that he had more prisoners on board than he had guards to stand over them. It was mutually agreed that half of the prisoners, who numbered over forty, should be manacled at the wrists alternately for twenty-four hours at a time. After a few more captures the Sumter landed her prisoners at Cadiz, but was ordered to leave in twenty-four hours, which she did, sailing for Gibraltar. At that port the cruiser was refused coal, and in despair Semmes laid up his ship and sold her, then set out for London to find a still more exciting career on board the Alabama.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

## WORKS SHUT DOWN

Repairs Will be Made on the Glazier Stove Works.

Chelsea, Dec. 27.—The Glazier Stove Co. have closed all departments of their works except the machine shop and during the next few days the plant will be thoroughly overhauled and the machinery will receive needed repairs. The works will start in again with their usual force Jan. 2.

Verne, the son of Postmaster W. F. Riemenschneider, left for Fresno, Cal., last evening, where he will remain for some time.

Olive lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M., elected the following officers at the annual meeting, Tuesday evening: W. M., J. B. Cole; S. W., R. B. Waltrous; J. W., O. T. Hoover; treasurer, J. A. Palmer; secretary, T. E. Wood; S. D., Hiram Lighthall; J. D., Henry Wilson; Tyler, W. B. Sumner; stewards, E. J. Whipple and George Jackson; trustee for three years, C. H. Kempf.

At the annual meeting of the Royal Neighbors the following officers were elected: Oracle, Minnie U. Mapes; vice oracle, Emma Leach; recorder, Fannie Warner; receiver, Ella Barber. The members of Chelsea tent, No. 281, K. O. T. M., will give a box social at their hall Friday evening, Jan. 10, the proceeds of which will go into the piano fund, and should be attended by every member of the order.

There will be services at St. Paul's church on New Year's Eve at 7:15 and on New Year's Day at 10:30.

All the members of the L. C. B. A. are requested to be present at the next meeting, Jan. 2, as the newly elected officers will be installed at that time.

Rev. Fr. Considine and the members of his parish have been making preparations for their annual Christmas festivities, which will take place at the opera house this evening. There will be a special musical and literary program and as those who attend will know what good things are in store for all who participate.

## BRAIN-FOOD NONSENSE.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscle, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for the appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at any drug store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

## Latest Electric.

These are the days of rapid transit and electric road building, and one is seldom surprised, no matter in what direction one of the arteries of commerce is projected. Scarcely an issue of a daily or weekly newspaper but one is exploited, many of which will undoubtedly never exist except of on paper and in the imagination of their promoters.

The latest project is a road to connect Detroit, Mason and Lansing. Its route is to be through Plymouth, Northville and westward on an air line to strike Hudson corners, thence between the Portages to Pinckney and on to Mason.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

## Your Tongue

If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver is out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. 50 CENTS OF DRUGGISTS OR R. P. HALL & CO., NEW YORK, N. Y.

## BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 10, 25, and 50 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address: CASCARETS, 635 STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO OR NEW YORK. KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

## Why She Was Worried.

Hortense—Sadie, I don't know whether to be mad or glad. I wonder if it was a compliment or an insult.

Sadie—For mercy's sake, what are you talking about?

Hortense—Oh, I haven't told you, have I? Well, I got on a car, and every seat was taken. A gentleman offered me his seat.

Sadie—And you took it, of course.

Hortense—Yes, but that isn't the thing. I wonder if he gave me his seat because he thought I was pretty or because he thought I was an old woman. —Boston Transcript.

## Home of the Cholera.

The marshy ground of the Ganges delta, with its vast masses of vegetation decaying under a tropical sun, is the native home of the cholera. In that pestilential region the cholera and plague are found every year and all the year round.



## DON'T TOBACCO SPOIL Your Lifeaway!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking **NO-TO-BAC**, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over **\$20,000** cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address **STERLING REMEDY CO.**, Chicago or New York. 437

## Primroses.

Having a large lot on hand, which I do not wish to carry over, I offer my

## Choice Primroses

At a reduction of one-fourth from regular value. Come and see them and you will buy.

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Mineral Baths.

They stop the grip.  
As a tonic for the after effects they cannot be beaten.



## INNOCULATED SEVEN COWS

With the Germs of Human Consumption

### VAUGHAN'S EXPERIMENTS

Are Being Conducted in Detroit—No Room for Cows on Campus

Will animals be affected by the germs of human tuberculosis? Dr. Victor C. Vaughan proposes to find out. He went to Detroit yesterday and visited the great laboratories of Park, Davis & Co., where he instituted a series of experiments that will decide the matter. He would have carried out his experiments at the University laboratories in this city but there was no room for cows in them, and cows are the animals that he is working on.

Friday he inoculated seven cows and a number of calves with germs taken from a human being afflicted with tuberculosis. These cows and calves were given special stalls and will be watched with great care, and every symptom noticed. They are cared for in such a way that they could not contract any disease from other sources. Besides the animals selected are in the best of health.

Dr. Vaughan will follow these inoculations up with others on horses and other animals, no matter how the first experiments result. The conclusion of the work will be awaited with interest as Dr. Vaughan has made a special study of this subject, and the matter is being discussed very much at present.

Last summer it was reported that Dr. Koch of Berlin had promulgated the doctrine that bovine tuberculosis could not be transmitted to a human being.

When interviewed on the subject last summer Dr. Vaughan expressed some doubt that Dr. Koch had made any such statements. Since then several experiments on human beings have been made, and recently one in New York city is reported to have ended fatally.

Dr. Vaughan has gone at the subject backward and will find out first whether animals will "catch" consumption.

Half the ills that man is heir to come from indigestion. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens and tones the stomach; makes indigestion impossible.

### Trial Set for Jan. 7.

"Buff" Kirk pleaded not guilty in Justice Childs' court Friday to assault upon George Smith and his trial was set for Tuesday, Jan. 7.

Smith claims that Kirk slapped his face in the Ament saloon Thursday evening and that in the Hawkins House bar Kirk leveled a revolver at his head.

A hurry-up call was sent to Marshal Warner after the episode at the Hawkins House, and he promptly relieved Kirk of a loaded revolver, but the arrest was not made until Friday morning.

### IT GIRDLES THE GLOBE.

The fame of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, as the best in the world, extends round the earth. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Felons, Aches, Pains and all Skin Eruptions. Only infallible pile cure. 25c a box at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's.

## The Dinner Pail

Of the American working man is generally well filled. In some cases it is too well filled. It contains too many kinds of food, and very often the food is of the wrong kind—hard to digest and containing little nutrition.

As a consequence many a working man develops some form of stomach trouble which interferes with his health and reduces his working capacity.

Where there is indigestion or any other indication of disease of the stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition, the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will almost invariably produce a perfect and permanent cure.

Mr. Thomas A. Swarts, of Sub Station C, Columbus, O., Box 103, writes: "I was taken with severe headache, then cramps in the stomach, and my food would not digest, then kidney and liver trouble and my back got weak so I could scarcely get around. At last I had all the complaints at once, the more I doctored the worse I got until six years passed. I had become so poorly I could only walk in the house by the aid of a chair, and I got so thin I had given up to die, thinking that I could not be cured. Then one of my neighbors said, 'Take my advice and take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and make a new man out of yourself.' The first bottle helped me so I thought I would get another, and after I had taken eight bottles in about six weeks, I was weighed, and found I had gained twenty-seven (27) pounds. I am as stout and healthy today, I think, as I ever was."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

## MOORE-BASSETT WEDDING THURSDAY

One of the prettiest weddings of the Christmas season was that celebrated at the home of the bride's parents in Ypsilanti Dec. 26, when Miss Ella J. Moore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James C. Moore, was united in marriage to George H. Bassett, of Novi.

The ceremony took place at 1 o'clock in the presence of 25 relatives of the contracting parties, and was performed by the Congregational minister of Chelsea, Rev. Thomas Holmes, who is 84 years old and a cousin of the groom's mother.

The bride was handsomely attired in pale blue broadcloth, au train, and trimmed with white silk and lace applique. She carried a shower bouquet of white narcissus and smilax and was unattended.

The home was elaborately decorated in holly and red and white carnations. Immediately after the ceremony an elegant wedding dinner was served to the guests, after which Mr. and Mrs. Bassett left for Grand Rapids, where they will spend their honeymoon. They carry with them the best wishes of their many friends.

### THOUSANDS SENT INTO EXILE.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. Don't be an exile when Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption will cure you at home. It's the most infallible medicine for Coughs, Colds, and all Throat and Lung diseases on earth. The first dose brings relief. Astounding cures result from persistent use. Trial bottles free at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's. Price 50c and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed.

The Sentinel-Commercial map of Michigan and the world gives the latest census returns. Free to subscribers who pay their subscription in advance.

## ROOSEVELT AS A RIDER

How He Has Checked the Automobiling Fad in Washington.

### HORSEBACK RIDING THE VOGUE.

The President's Partiality For It Has Given That Form of Recreation a Boom in the National Capital—Invitation to Go Riding With Him a Special Mark of Favor.

President Roosevelt has dealt a heavy blow to the fad of automobiling, says J. S. Henry, a Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press. He and Mrs. Roosevelt have made horseback riding the vogue. The horseless carriage has been deserted for the saddle. Few occupants of the White House have set the pace so quickly as have the Roosevelts. Their influence has been healthful, and an interest in athletics, with indulgence in vigorous outdoor exercise, has been the result.

In this change of the fashion and habit of Washington's smart set the Roosevelts have acted their part unconsciously. They have merely brought to the White House the customs and habits of life they have always practiced in their private home. What they do is done naturally and without thought of setting the example of inviting imitation. President and Mrs. Roosevelt ride horseback because they enjoy the exercise and love the animals.

The president seeks outdoor exercise in riding and walking because he is naturally fond of it and because it is absolutely necessary as a tonic and preservative of his splendid health. Two or three hours spent in the open air galloping along country roads and across open commons or trudging on foot through the streets and suburbs enable him to renew his spirits and relieve the oppression of a day's work in his office, where matters of state engage his attention and politicians annoy him at every turn.

When the weather is fine and the country roads are in good condition, President and Mrs. Roosevelt go out on horseback almost daily. They are usually accompanied by two or three friends, and sometimes Miss Roosevelt takes the place of her mother. After passing the limits of the city restraint is cast off, and it is a merry party that puts the horses through their paces. President Roosevelt usually leads in all adventure, and where a stretch of country affords exhibitions of horsemanship he jumps ditches, fences and hurdles in the shape of low bushes, while the rest of the party follow, endeavoring to take every leap of their leader.

Mrs. Roosevelt is a good rider and sits her mount as safely as her distinguished husband, and other members of the family down to young Kermit, who is wrestling with a stubborn Shetland pony, are at home in the saddle.

It is regarded as a mark of particular favor to be invited to lunch or dine with the president, but those who want to get close to Mr. Roosevelt find their advantage when invited to accompany him on a horseback ride. A recent appointment in Indiana has brought Senator Beveridge of that state to the front as an influential political factor. The appointment was not in accordance with Senator Fairbanks' judgment, but was insisted upon by Mr. Beveridge. Those who were surprised at the recognition given the young man over his more experienced colleague believe they have found the explanation. Mr. Beveridge is a frequent companion of President Roosevelt on the latter's gallops through the country. A mutual love for the horse has brought these strenuous men together.

Mr. Beveridge is so delighted with his horseback outings with Mr. Roosevelt that he has purchased a new mount and a few days ago brought it around to the White House to exhibit to the president. The latter instantly brushed business aside and hurried down to the rear of the White House where the new animal was in charge of a groom. He and the Hoosier roe examined the animal carefully, feeling its limbs, looking at its teeth and eyes and going over it with all the airs of expert horse dealers. The president commended the senator's choice, and that afternoon a gallop over the Virginia hills tested the qualities of the new steed.

When they returned, they came up the circular driveway to the front of the White House, and both animals showed the effects of their run. They were steaming in sweat, with flecks of foam on their breast and flanks. The president was in high spirits, his hat tilted slightly to one side and to the back and his dress showing some little disorder from the ride. But Senator Beveridge was in perfect trim and could have that moment entered the senate chamber in his riding habit. He wore a shining silk hat, which sat upon his head as straight and exact as though it had been adjusted before a mirror. His black frock coat was closely buttoned, his hands neatly gloved, and when he dismounted at the White House steps there was neither flick nor flaw in his attire. The knife blade crease of his trousers had not even been broken. President Roosevelt cast an admiring glance at his young companion, whose senatorial dignity and composure had so completely withstood the wild ride over the Virginia hills.

### His Wants.

Want horns an' drums  
When Christmas comes  
An' wagon loads  
Of sugar plums,  
But never a slate  
For doin' sums!

—Atlanta Constitution.

## BUGS EATING UP A CHURCH

Costly Stone Edifice in Ohio Almost Destroyed by Beetles.

Bugs are eating up the hundred thousand dollar Presbyterian church in Middletown, O. One of the handsomest stone edifices there, writes a special correspondent of the Chicago Inter-Ocean. The walls on both Main and Fourth streets are made unsightly by the many holes bored by the insects and especially around the Fourth street entrance, where the sun shines all day there are myriads of holes, many of which are large enough to insert a lead pencil in. The stone about the holes crumbles readily to dust, and the work of destruction seems almost complete.

While each stone penetrated by the bugs is irreparably ruined, it does not follow that the handsome structure is in any immediate danger of collapse, and it may last for some years. The tower seems to have been first attacked by the insects, as it has suffered the most. Viewed from Main street below Fourth with a pair of opera glasses, it is seen to be literally a mass of holes. One stone near the top of the tower about six inches thick and two feet long in such a bad state that it has almost fallen to pieces. Holes to the number of thirty-six were counted in this one stone. The corner stone has three deep holes that penetrate it for the length of a lead pencil.

The bugs that are doing the mischief are a sort of beetle that is common in the sandstone region, but has never been troublesome in that section before. They are black in color, about an inch and a half long and have powerful mandibles, with which they easily cut their way into the soft stone. They are very strong for their size. Their mandibles are about a quarter of an

inch long and are as hard as ivory.

The bugs have been examined by Professor J. E. McKean of the public school board, who says they are the most destructive insects he ever saw. They can run very fast. They have four legs and also have long, black wings. Their eyes are like glass and about as large as a pin head.

### Coffee in Europe.

In Europe the greatest average consumption of coffee is in Denmark and the least in Russia.

### Care of the Hair.

When the hair splits at the ends, it shows that the oily nutriment does not extend the whole length. When this occurs, remove the little fringes by singeing, as it has the same effect as plucking away the dead leaves of a plant, giving new life and a healthy growth to the unaffected part of the shaft.

### Green Sheep.

Sheep with a green fleece are a novelty, but they are to be seen in Germany near some copper works. They live in the dust and fumes and drink water contaminated by copper.

### Murders in England.

Seven in every 10,000 people who die in England are murdered.

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**Cascarets**  
BEST FOR THE BOWELS  
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## WEAKENING DAILY.

The Progress of Pulmonary Disease.

Just a few years past a young wife reared upon the strong arm of a stalwart husband. He was so big, so strong, that she felt a sense of perfect protection, of complete security.

After so short a time the once strong man leans heavily on the arm of his wife, as he feebly and slowly keeps pace with her in the regular walk which is daily shortened because his strength fails daily.

That story needs explanation. Almost anyone will recognize the consumptive in the weak and wasted husband.



band, who is making his last stand against disease.

The prevalence of pulmonary diseases is a fact which should be squarely faced, and the danger of such diseases frankly admitted. When this is done we shall be ready to take prompt steps to cure disease whenever it attacks the lungs or other organs of respiration. Delay is always dangerous, often fatal. A great deal of the mortality caused by disease in general, and especially in the case of consumption, may be attributed to neglect which permits the malady to root itself firmly in the system.

### PROMPT ACTION

when the first symptoms of disease appear will often save a serious and dangerous illness.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, by its cure of obstinate coughs, bronchitis, weak lungs, etc., has established a reputation as the best and most reliable put-up medicine for the cure of diseases of the organs of respiration. It is not a mere "cough medicine," loaded with opiates or narcotics—which soothe but cannot effect a permanent cure. "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine, nor any other narcotic, and the healing which results from its use proves it a real strength-giving, body-building medicine.

"Only for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I think I would be in my grave to-day," writes Mr. Moses Miles, of Hilliard, Uinta Co., Wyoming. "I had asthma so bad I could not sleep at night and was compelled to give up work. It affected my lungs so that I coughed all the time, both day and night. My friends all thought that I had consumption. My wife has taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it has helped her so much she insisted on

my trying his 'Golden Medical Discovery'—which I did. I have taken four bottles and am now a well man, weighing 185 pounds, thanks to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

### WHEN DOCTORS DESPAIR.

The best way to judge of the wonderful curative power of "Golden Medical Discovery" is to note the numerous cases in which it has cured when doctors despair of restoring health. Look on a picture painted with absolute fidelity to the facts.

A darkened room, a gasping sufferer in the bed. Hectic burns in her face; emaciation has stripped the body of its comeliness; every now and again comes the harsh, tearing cough, followed by a trickling thread of blood which stains the lips. Friends look on helplessly. The doctor is pitiful but powerless. He says: "You will never be well again." At this crisis, when hope is dead and help seems impossible, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is tried, and slowly and surely with the use of the medicine health comes back—the cough grows less severe, the hemorrhages less frequent, there is a gain in flesh and in strength, and some glad day the chamber door opens and the family circle is once more rejoined. That is a true story, not of one woman, but of scores and hundreds of men and women, who, when all else had failed, have been perfectly and permanently cured by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery."

### THE DOCTOR WAS WRONG.

"When I commenced taking your medicines, eighteen months ago, my health was completely broken down," writes Mrs. Cora L. Sunderland, of Chaneyville, Calvert Co., Md. "At times I could not even walk across the room, without pains in my chest. The doctor who attended me said I had lung trouble, and that I would never be well again. At last I concluded to try Dr. Pierce's medicines. I bought a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, took it, and soon commenced to feel a little better, then you directed me to take both the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and Favorite 'Prescription,' which I did. Altogether I have taken eighteen bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' twelve of the 'Favorite Prescription,' and five vials of 'Pellets.' I am now almost entirely well, and do all my work without any pain whatever, and can run with more ease than I could formerly walk."

### SENSE AND SCIENCE

are on the side of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In wasting diseases such as consumption the great need is nutrition.

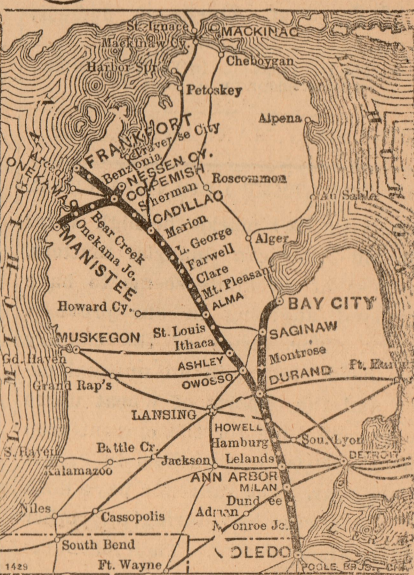
"Golden Medical Discovery" cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, so it enables the strengthening of the body by food, which is no more lost or wasted but is assimilated and supplies nutrition to the weak body.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing else "just as good" for coughs, weak lungs and other respiratory diseases.

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2:40pm	9:50am	Bridgewater	4:14pm	1:50am
3:00pm	10:00am	Marquette	3:50pm	1:17am
3:20pm	10:30am	Brooklyn	3:20pm	9:00am
3:40pm	10:40am	Woodstock	3:11pm	8:40am
3:50pm	11:00am	Jerome	2:50pm	8:15am
4:00pm	11:10am	No. Adams	2:40pm	8:02am
4:10pm	11:30am	Hillsdale	2:25pm	7:50am
4:20pm	7:10pm	Chicago	8:00am	3:00am
4:30pm	2:20pm	Toledo	10:40am	6:55pm
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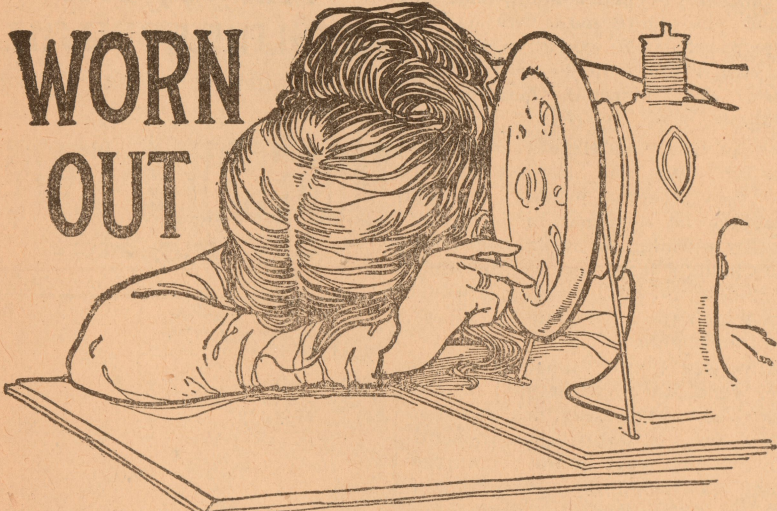
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the great tonic laxative. It gently moves the bowels and thus removes the cause, and acts directly upon the liver and kidneys, keeping them active and strong, while its marvellous tonic properties clear the complexion, stimulates the liver, quickens the circulation, increases the flesh, brightens the eye; the nervousness speedily disappears, and the entire system recuperates and tones up to a condition of perfect and permanent health.

Laxakola, the great tonic laxative, is not only the most efficient of family remedies, but the most economical, because it combines two medicines, viz: Laxative and tonic, and at one price. No other remedy gives so much for the money. At druggists, 25c and 50c, or free sample of THE LAXAKOLA CO., 132 Nassau Street, N. Y., or 355 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

### LAXAKOLA FOR CHILDREN

Give the children Laxakola. It is absolutely safe, being purely vegetable, containing nothing of a harmful character. It builds the little ones up instead of debilitating them. It reaches their organs, cleanses their system and strengthens their kidneys, purifies the blood and makes them hearty and strong. It tastes good. Children like it and ask for it.



# THE SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

\$1.00 Per Year, Strictly in Advance.

tered at the Postoffice in Ypsilanti, Michigan as second class matter.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1902.

## THE GREATEST BUSINESS YEAR.

The year 1901 marks the high water point in American financial matters. Business of all kinds seems to have surpassed anything in our previous history. The farms of the country have been blessed in an unusual degree and the exports of wheat up to the present time for the current crop year are 50,000,000 bushels in excess of last year. The railroads have done more business than during any other year in their history. Their earnings have piled up to a point never before reached. The mills of the country have never before seen such a mammoth output. The foreign trade has expanded by such leaps and jumps that the other nations have become alarmed at what they are pleased to call the American menace. Never before has so high a mark been reached. The mines of the country, almost without exception, have established new higher marks. The banks have likewise established new "highlights." The totals of the banking business surpass anything in past experiences.

The country is stronger than ever before financially. The treasury is groaning under its load of surplus. In addition to the \$150,000,000 surplus provided by law, it contains an additional \$175,000,000 of cash, making a total of \$325,000,000. The government's securities are at a premium at a lower rate of interest than any other nation. There is plenty of money in the government vaults to meet all monetary demands with so large an amount left over that the problem of greatest concern to the new secretary of the treasury will be what to do with the surplus. The disbursements which will be made in a few days in New York city on account of interest are said to aggregate \$175,000,000. Other great financial centers will have large outlays on account of interest also. It is said that all past records will be beaten during the first ten days of January in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and St. Louis, in the matter of disbursements to the credit of interest and dividends.

The failures during the year in proportion to the number of people in business are said to be less than during any preceding year. The outlook for the coming year in all financial lines seems to be even brighter than during 1901. It is to be hoped that the nation and the people have kept pace, and will continue to do so, in higher things, with this wonderful development and progress in material well being.

The Michigan State Naval Reserves are now making a great big kick on the Crowninshield clique of the navy department for leaving them out in the cold in the matter of distributing of awards. It will be remembered that the Reserves saw several months' service on the Yosemite, and that they, while patrolling off the harbor of San Juan, were sent after the big Spanish transport, Antonio Lopez, that they also fought the Spanish gunboats, Isabel II and General Concha, also the torpedo boat, Ponce De Leon. The Lopez was driven ashore and the gunboats and torpedo boats were driven back to shelter. The Reserves think their services in the matters deserve medals and the department has said they were not entitled to any medals. The Reserves have interested Congressman Corliss in their behalf and written the secretary of the navy for a hearing. Mr. Corliss pronounces the treatment extended to the Reserves an outrage and the end is not yet. Mr. Corliss says he will take the matter to the president if need be, for he proposes that the men shall have justice done them in spite of the naval clique. Here is hoping that Mr. Corliss may succeed.

General Will White of odoriferous fame is said to have paid most of the second one thousand dollar installment of his fine by his salary which he allowed to accumulate as quartermaster general of state troops while he was serving as lieutenant colonel in the Spanish war. He drew his salary as lieutenant colonel at the time, but allowed the other to accumulate. He now has his other salary taken from one department of the state and turned over to another. The amount thus drawn foots up \$804.35. Attorney General Oren says, however, that it is legal for him to draw the two salaries and so that is all there is to the matter.

One of the peculiar things about the passing of the new Boland franchise is that it was passed with such unseemly haste. Why was it necessary to pass it at a special meeting of the council before it had been published? Why was it necessary to advance it to third reading and then put it on its immediate passage without giving time for its consideration by the people at all? It should have been allowed to take the usual course of ordinances. There was no legitimate interest that would have been injured by the delay thus caused. The city government would always do well to remember that the people generally are quite as much interested in such matters as the officials and time should be given to permit citizens to study the provisions of an ordinance which is to tie them up for thirty years. No valuable public rights should be given away for any length of time without giving the people an opportunity to study the propositions. Such a course of action would save city officialdom from many blunders or worse and would many times operate to the great and lasting advantage of the city. Such a course might not be as advantageous to the special interest seeking franchises, but it would very generally better protect the rights of the public. The Army and Navy Register and the Army and Navy Journal, which represent the respective arms of the military establishment of the nation, commenting on the reprimand administered to General Miles by Secretary Root, declares that the secretary was wrong in doing this and that it could only rightfully be done on the verdict of a court-martial. The "Register" says farther, which statement also indicates that it regards the president as equally outside his prerogative, that: "The impression prevails that the tone of the Root letter is unnecessarily severe—all out of proportion to the offense. There are even those who think the language employed is brutal and that the publicity given the correspondence was a cruel advertisement of the president's displeasure."

Supt. of Public Instruction Fowler, of Nebraska, in an article in the Chicago Tribune, has most aptly defined a school fad, so-called. It seems to be comprehensive and fair to all concerned. It is as follows:

A school fad is a part of a line of school work with which one is not in full accord or sympathy, through ignorance of its purport or on account of an honest difference of opinion. It is a schoolroom innovation in the experimental stage. It is an advance breeze from the progressive educators of the Windy City. It is a perennial topic for a Chicago newspaper editorial. Fads vary in degree, in the elements of time, and locality. They are different things in different times at different places. They have their exits and their entrances. Time alone proves their value or their worthlessness, and that which is righteously dubbed a fad will fade as a fashion of the hour. A fad's advocate is called a faddist. Faddists are of two kinds, zealots and advertisers. The former require protection, caution, sound counsel. The latter require exposure—long time! Fads are of two kinds, ephemeral and eternal, and mortal man, be he editor or educator, cannot always classify. A fancy today may be a fad tomorrow, a foolish thing there-after.

Congressman Smith's purpose to have Postmaster A. W. Smith, of Adrian, dumped has led to the circulation of a petition among the patrons of the office which petition has grown to monster proportions, it is said. Evidently the patrons of the office want him to remain. The congressman has agreed, it is claimed, that he will not call the question of a change up at the present time. There is no question but that "Doc" has given Adrian up-to-date service. But he is alleged to have somewhat lukewarm in his support of the statesman with the perennial jolly. That huge petition has a squint in it, however, that our Hank naturally does not like. He knows that some of those whose names appear on that petition are likely to have long memories.

That was anything but a Christmas present to the liking of the British in South Africa which General DeWet handed out on Christmas morning. General DeWet surprised a camp of Britons and killed six officers, eleven non-commissioned officers, and forty privates; eight officers were also severely wounded and five are missing and the number of privates wounded is not reported, but three companies were practically wiped out. It was an exceedingly unpleasant transaction.

It's the little colds that grow into big colds; the big colds that end in consumption and death. Watch the little colds. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

## THE PURCHASES OF ONE MAN

WHAT A WILLIS PRODUCE BUYER HAS BOUGHT

A Willis Man Arrested for Cruelty to Animals—Willis Maccabees Growing in Numbers

Willis, Mich., Dec. 30. Augustine Turner, of the Province of Ontario, is visiting his brother-in-law, Timothy Bornyea.

Deputy Sheriff John Dawson arrested Antoine Grimsly, a few days ago, for cruelty to animals, for letting his team stand out in the streets one of those cold days.

Mrs. Winnie Dawson Nugent, of Montpelier, Ind., is, with her husband, visiting during the holidays at the residence of Michael Dawson.

Mrs. Owen, of Toledo, O., spent Christmas with Mrs. Naoma Darling and family.

Mrs. Mollie Dewey Stitts, of Detroit, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Dawson. Her husband, Ed. Stitts came out for Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cosgrove and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Greenman visited with Mr. and Mrs. George Russell last Sunday.

Miss Anna Faustus, of Ypsilanti, is spending her two weeks' vacation with relatives in this place.

Miss Annie and John Greenman, of Ypsilanti, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Russell spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Greenman and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Faust, of Cherry Hill, were visiting at Geo. H. Hammond's last Sunday.

Louis Wilcox, of Milan, was in this place last Friday.

Henry Hammond has built an addition to his barn for a cow stable.

Mrs. Ina Champion's health is very poor.

Miss Sarah Pester had a Christmas tree for her scholars in the Island district the day before Christmas.

James Bunton and family have been entertaining a lady friend from Ann Arbor.

Stanley Norton was visiting friends in Wyandotte Christmas.

Sarah J. LaTour, lady deputy great commander of the L. O. T. M., has been holding a two days' school of instruction for the Lady Maccabees of the Willis hive.

Mrs. Marian Sanderson fell a few days ago and sprained her wrist very badly.

Mr. and Mrs. George Russell attended the reception at Hiram Eaton's last Saturday evening and report a very pleasant time.

Mrs. Bertie Sherman, who has been very sick, is getting along nicely.

Stephen Foley and family spent Christmas with Roy Sherman and family.

F. J. Fletcher is filling the ice house at the Willis butter factory.

Milt Faust is working for his brother Arthur at Cherry Hill.

The Eastern Star tent of Maccabees of Whitaker, having disbanded, 10 or 12 of their number have joined the Willis tent, which gives Willis tent a membership of about 110.

Charlie Hammond and family spent Christmas with relatives in Ypsilanti.

The following shows what an enterprising man can do, or rather has done, in Willis, this last fall. Bert Youngs has bought at his mill 15,000 bushels of oats, 14,000 bushels of rye, 10,000 bushels of corn, 3,000 bushels of wheat, 2,000 bushels of beans, 2,000 bushels of buckwheat, 5,000 bushels of potatoes, 200 barrels of apples, 150 tons of hay, and also a large amount of straw.

## THE HOLIDAYS AT LA PHAM CORNERS

Lapham's Corners, Mich., Dec. 30.—H. C. Packard and wife entertained the members of their family, with the exception of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Tyler, on Christmas. Mr. Tyler was very sick with the mumps and unable to be there.

The Sunday school children seemed to fully enjoy the Christmas "merry-go-round" at the church Tuesday evening. The pastor was well remembered both by the people of this church and the Emory church. His Emory friends presented him with a fine fur coat and his Lapham friends with a wolf robe. Mrs. Whitney was also remembered by the Lapham Ladies Aid society with a fine rocker.

The VanAken family met with Mrs. Chas. Ryder, of Salem this year.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hearn spent Christmas with Mrs. Hearn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McCormick, of West Salem.

It is said that the export of wheat during the four months of the present crop year has surpassed anything and everything in the previous history of the country. The exports have been 50,000,000 bushels in excess of last year and at the rate of 270,000,000 bushels. The average prices were a trifle lower than last year. Since the first of November, the amount that has moved into sight is a million a day.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*

## MANY THOUSANDS CURED OF CATARRH.

Remarkable Cures Made by Pe-ru-na North and South.



MISS BLANCHE MYERS

Miss Blanche Myers, 3120 Penn street, Kansas City, Mo., a society belle of that city writes:

"During each of the past four seasons I have caught a severe cold when suddenly chilled after an evening party, and a most unpleasant catarrh lasting for several weeks would be the result.

"Last winter my brother advised me to try Peruna, as one of his club friends had been cured of a bad case of catarrh by using it. He procured me a bottle and I was much pleased to find that one bottle cured me. I shall not dread colds any more so long as I can procure Peruna."—MISS BLANCHE MYERS.

Peruna cures catarrh wherever located, with the same surety and promptness. There are no substitutes for Peruna.

Miss Hattie Becker, secretary of the Goethe Club, of Racine, Wis., writes:

"A short time ago I got my feet wet, and a cold settled on my lungs which nothing seemed to remove. Our family physician tried extracts, powders and pills, but I kept getting worse until my brother advised me to try Peruna and purchased a bottle for me.

"It acted like a charm and in a week I was like my old self once more; in fact I felt stronger and had a better appetite than I have ever had before. Peruna will have a welcome place in our medicine chest, as the whole family believes in it."—Hattie Becker.

Peruna is an internal remedy—a

scientific remedy for catarrh. It cures catarrh wherever located. Its cures last. Peruna gives strength by stopping waste.

By saying the mucus it enriches the blood.

By cleansing the mucous membranes it preserves the vital forces.

A constant drain of mucus from the system is known as systemic catarrh. This may occur from any organ of the body.

Peruna stops this waste by curing the catarrhal condition of the mucous membrane, no matter which organ may be affected. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

Mrs. Mary Cook, Pittsford, N. Y., also says:

"I was not very well for six years, paid many doctor bills, but never improved very much. Two years ago I was attacked with la grippe, which left me with a severe liver trouble. I gave up hope of ever recovering. Peruna cured me. I feel young again, and am gaining in flesh, as I was very emaciated. My own children are surprised in the great change in me when they come to visit me. We have made your Peruna our household remedy."—Mrs. Mary Cook.



Mrs. Mary Cook.

Congressman H. Henry Powers of Vermont, writes from Morrisville, Vt.: "Peruna I have used in my family with success. I can recommend it as an excellent family remedy, and very good for coughs, colds and catarrhal affections."—H. Henry Powers.

Hon. John H. Gear, United States Senator from Iowa, writes:

"Peruna I can recommend to all as a very good tonic, and particularly good as a remedy for catarrh."—John H. Gear. Senator Gear's home address is Burlington, Iowa.

Mr. O. Fisher, 1861 Lexington avenue, New York City, writes:

"I had catarrh and was troubled with a constant dropping from the back part of the nose into the throat, and a horrible breath. Also severe hoarseness and yellow discharge from the nose; but I haven't the slightest trouble now of those complaints, and I honestly and conscientiously state that I am cured of catarrh of the nose and throat.

"If there is anyway I can state it more positively I am only too glad to do so, and I am willing, very willing, to lend any aid in my power in helping you to induce sufferers to give Peruna a trial.

"My wife is also taking Peruna, and it is helping her wonderfully. She has improved considerably since taking Peruna. She feels fifty per cent better than she has in years, for all of which I am very thankful, as she was extremely nervous, had systemic catarrh, and thin blood."—O. Fisher.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

## SHIPPED OUT TWO TONS OF POULTRY

Chelsea, Mich., Dec. 28.—The Christmas tree and entertainment last evening at St. Mary's church was not among the least of the attractions of Christmas week. A very large audience was present and a merry time was had, everyone, and especially the little ones, enjoying the occasion.

The Western Union Farmers' club, which met last at the residence of Dennis Spaulding in Sylvan, is offered as follows for the year 1902: President, M. A. Lowry; vice president, Wm. E. Stocking; secretary, Mrs. John Waltrous; treasurer, Ralph W. Boyden; chaplain, Rev. C. S. Jones; chorister, Mrs. W. E. Depey; organist, Mrs. Herman Fletcher; legislation committee, Geo. W. Boynton. The next meeting will be held with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Storms in Lima, Jan. 16.

The most highly prized Christmas present to Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly, of W. Middle street, was a little son, who came in the morning.

Frank Leach shipped over two tons of poultry to New York city for the Christmas market.

Ben Stapish, the 13-year old son of Charles Stapish, of Lyndon, cut a severe gash in his forehead extending into the bone, by falling while running.

## All Stuffed Up

That's the condition of many sufferers from catarrh, especially in the morning.

Great difficulty is experienced in clearing the head and throat.

No wonder catarrh causes headache, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, pollutes the breath, deranges the stomach and affects the appetite.

To cure catarrh, treatment must be constitutional—alterative and tonic.

"I was afflicted with catarrh. I took medicines of different kinds, giving each a fair trial; but gradually grew worse until I could hardly hear, taste or smell. I then concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after taking five bottles I was cured and have not had any return of the disease since."—EUGENE FORBES, Lebanon, Kan.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures catarrh—it soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system.

## DON'T BE FOOLED

Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitutes. Ask your druggist.

## SERVED THEM RIGHT.

Two Men Opened up the Race Question.

"What do you mean by calling me a nigger?"

"That's what they make us call all you people down where I live."

The above was part of a heated dialogue that occurred in Milo Gage's billiard room Tuesday afternoon, between Thomas Moore, a southerner, and George McCoy, a colored man, and the result was that a few moments later Moore had been dealt a vicious blow in the face by the gentleman of color, a slung shot being the weapon of attack, according to the report of the spectators.

McCoy is a man of about 25 years of age and Moore is nearing the fifties, and whether from this reason or the fact that McCoy had a slung shot, as claimed, the white man was having all the worst of the exchange of courtesies when the police arrested both parties, and marched them to the lock-up.

Both of the combatants were the worse for liquor, and Marshal Warner said that they would in all probability be detained in jail until Thursday morning on account of Wednesday being a legal holiday their only salvation would be a hearing late last night, which their befuddled condition made improbable.

Moore was playing pool in Gage's place, when McCoy attempted to take part in the conversation, which called forth Moore's strong anti-negro sentiments. Moore went to the Hixon restaurant on Washington street for a lunch, on which McCoy followed, and after a preliminary sparring with words made a vicious attack upon the southerner.

WHEN YOUR JOINTS ARE STIFF and your muscles sore from cold or rheumatism, when you slip and sprain a joint, strain your side or bruise yourself, Painkiller will take out the soreness and fix you right in a jiffy. Always have it with you, and use it freely. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis'. Price 25c. and 50c.

The treasurer of Pittsfield township will be at the Townhouse every Friday until January 10th; at Ypsilanti, Saturday, Dec. 28th; at Ann Arbor, Saturday, January 4th, and at Saline, Thursday, January 2d, to receive taxes.

WILLIAM MILLER, Treasurer.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*

## Dr. James McKee

M. D., University of Mich., Post-Graduate, courses, Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat College.

"REFRACTING OCULIST"

The Scientific Fitting of Glasses.

POSTOFFICE BUILDING, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.

A complete medical examination of the eyes is made in every case and without extra expense when spectacles, eye glasses, or lenses are prescribed and ordered.

## Paints and Oils

Having decided to close out our stock of...

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES we offer some big bargains.

MORFORD & SMITH City Drug Store

## CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Safe. Always effective. Gold medal awarded. Take early. Cures all cases of constipation, biliousness, indigestion, headache, neuralgia, etc. All Druggists.

## YPSILANTI MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route." Taking effect June 9, 1901.

GOING EAST.

Detroit Express ..... 6:15am  
Atlantic Express ..... 7:30pm  
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express ..... 11:00pm  
Mail and Express ..... 4:40 am  
New York and Boston Special ..... 6:41 am  
Fastest Express ..... 9:45pm

GOING WEST.

Mail and Express ..... 8:15am  
Chicago Special ..... 9:10am  
Fast Western Express ..... 1:38am  
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express ..... 8:40am  
Chicago Night Express ..... 9:30pm  
Pacific Express ..... 12:20pm  
Daily. Other trains daily except Sunday.



**BOR & JACKSON RAILWAY**  
**TIME TABLE.**  
In Effect April 16th, 1901.  
The first cars will leave Ypsilanti going east and west at 6:15 a. m. The first car leaves Ann Arbor going east at 6:45 a. m. Cars will run every half hour until 8:30 p. m., after that every hour; the last car leaving Ann Arbor going east at 11:15 p. m., and the last car west leaving Detroit at 1:15 p. m. In addition to this a local car will leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti at 12:15 a. m. and another at 1:15 a. m.

**Time Table—In Effect Jan. 2, 1901.**  
Leave Ypsilanti. Leave Saline.  
6:45 a. m. 7:30 a. m.  
8:45 9:45  
10:45 11:45  
12:45 p. m. 1:45 p. m.  
2:45 3:45  
4:45 5:45  
6:45 7:30  
8:45 9:45  
10:45 11:45  
A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the Opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

### LOCAL BREVITIES

Mrs. Couch is on the sick list.  
Mrs. Irvin left last week for Toronto.  
Miss Winnie Davis has the scarlet fever.  
John Allison is spending a few days in Pontiac.  
William Bostick of Detroit is visiting in the city.  
O. W. Seymour is spending a few days at Toledo.  
Horace Boutell of St. Clair is in the city for a few days.  
Ned Dolson of Ionia is spending a few days in the city.  
Miss Edna Kittle has opened hair parlors in Ann Arbor.  
Frank Daly of Detroit has been visiting Ypsilanti friends.  
Work will be resumed in the public schools Monday, Jan. 6.  
H. E. Van de Walker has returned from a visit in Kalamazoo.  
W. E. Pierce has been granted an increase of pension to \$10.  
Miss Ruth Putnam is home from Kentucky for a short stay.  
Mrs. Drace, of New York, is the guest of Miss Alice Barnes.  
Miss Langford of Lansing is spending a few days in the city.  
Mr. Cooper, of Detroit, was the guest of Miss Ella Buck Friday.  
Miss Minnie Coe, of Saline, is the guest of Miss Delia Harwood.  
Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Moorman, Sunday, Dec. 29, a girl.  
J. W. Mitchell of Mt. Pleasant is spending a few days in the city.  
Dr. C. E. St. John of Oberlin College is the guest of Ypsilanti friends.  
Mrs. A. Coryell is spending a few days with relatives at Charlotte.  
Miss Grace Clement of the Pontiac schools is home for the holidays.  
Mrs. George Howard of Big Rapids is the guest of Ypsilanti friends.  
Miss Mayme Baker, of Jackson, is the guest of Miss Helen McNicol.  
A farmers' one-day institute will be held in the city Thursday, Jan. 16.  
Clarence Coryell, of Toronto, is spending a few weeks in the city.  
Mrs. Milton Watson of Detroit is visiting her father, Rev. E. W. Ryan.  
Miss Maude Allen is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. K. Church, of Marshall.  
The Hamilton Whist club met with Mrs. Lepper at Ann Arbor Tuesday.  
Mrs. G. A. Walterhouse is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Tryon of Toledo.  
Rev. and Mrs. Jacob Horton of Detroit are the guests of Detroit friends.  
P. W. Rose, of Howell, is spending a few days in the city with relatives.  
Miss Osgood, of Brooklyn, Mich., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Prof. Gorton.  
Miss Sadie Harding is the guest of Mrs. Stannard, of Detroit, for a few days.  
Mrs. Jennie Kinne is entertaining Miss Susan Mills and Edward Mills of Mason.  
Mr. Osgood, of Chelsea, is spending a few days with his daughter, Mrs. Gorton.  
Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, of Wallace boulevard, are spending a few days in Detroit.  
Miss Alice Goodison, of Philadelphia, is spending a few weeks with her mother.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Everett returned Saturday night from a brief visit in Detroit.  
Miss Clara Brabb, of 615 Pearl street, is spending her vacation in Romeo.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Jackson are visiting Lloyd Lewis and family at Eaton Rapids.  
Mrs. Heglund was in Detroit Tuesday attending the wedding of her brother.  
Miss Anna Lappeus of the Bad Axe public schools is in the city for the holidays.  
Mrs. Lawler and Miss Louise Lawler of Cross street are visiting in Williamston.  
Mrs. G. H. Warner of Munising is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Harriet Goodison.  
Mrs. W. D. Crocker has returned to Eaton Rapids after a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hemphill.

Miss Lettie Augustine of Manistee is spending the holidays with relatives in the city.  
Miss Nellie Quirk, of Milwaukee, is spending the holidays with her sister, Mrs. Gorton.  
Miss Hannah Lake, of Holly, Mich., is spending a few days with her sister, Mr. L. Rice.  
Mr. and Mrs. Sisson have moved from S. Summit street to No. 12 N. Summit street.  
Dan Ellsworth sang a solo at St. Andrew's Episcopal church in Ann Arbor Sunday.  
Stanley Matthews, of Milan, will spend New Year's in this city the guest of his parents.  
Mrs. Whitaker, of Belleville, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Heglund, Monday.  
Miss Abbie Pearce of the Normal faculty, is spending the vacation at Grand Haven.  
Mrs. S. B. Hutchinson and Miss Reta Hutchinson left last week for San Francisco.  
Mrs. Johnson, of Coldwater, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Marshall, of Elm street.  
Mrs. Evelyn Cressure of Detroit will install the officers at the W. R. C. Friday evening.  
Mr. and Mrs. Claud Webster returned Saturday from a few days' stay in Detroit.  
Dr. William A. Campbell, of Muskegon, is in the city for a few days' visit with his parents.  
Mr. and Mrs. Showerman, of New York city, are the guests of Mrs. Harriet Showerman.  
Prof. E. C. Horner, of Benton Harbor high school, is spending a few days in the city.  
Rev. and Mrs. William Gardam celebrated their 20th wedding anniversary Friday evening.  
Dr. H. B. Jenks and family are entertaining Prof. and Mrs. B. E. Smith of Grand Rapids.  
Mrs. Bovee is in Northville, called there by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Cady.  
Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Russ, who have been spending the past few months at Flint, have returned.  
Miss Mina Barr, who has been the guest of Detroit friends the past few weeks, has returned.  
Mrs. N. B. Trim and daughter, Lulu, returned Saturday evening from a week's stay at St. Clair.  
Miss Minnie Hoover, of Harper Hospital, Detroit, is the guest of Mrs. Baker, of Normal street.  
Mrs. J. Rose, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday in the city, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Waterman.  
Mrs. Anthony Kinney, of Pearl street, fell on the slippery boards and broke her ankle last week.  
Miss Elizabeth Millsbaugh leaves Friday for Lafayette, Ind., to continue her work in Purdue university.  
Miss Anna Stevenson, editor of the Normal News, has returned from a week's stay in Grand Rapids.  
Mr. Miller, of the C. B. C., who has been spending the past few days at Pittsburgh, Pa., has returned.  
Mrs. Moyer, of Jackson, is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. J. Stevens, of Normal street.  
The Michigan Ladder Co. of this city has filed articles of incorporation at Lansing, capital stock \$6,000.  
Miss Arney, of Normal street, who has been the guest of friends at Three Rivers, returned home Monday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arthur and children, of Pontiac, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Wilbur.  
Miss Johnson, a teacher in the Lapeer schools, is spending a few weeks in the city, the guest of relatives.  
Miss Emma Elliott left Friday for a week's stay with friends and relatives at Howell and Fowlerville.  
Miss Addie Parker, of Cleveland, who has been the guest of her mother the past week, returned Tuesday.  
The annual business meeting and supper at the Congregational church will be held Friday evening, Jan. 3.  
The city clerk states that only those dogs which are under three months of age are exempt from the license law.  
Prof. Strong left Tuesday for New York, where he will be joined by his sister, who will accompany him to Florida.  
Miss Clydia Unkman and Mrs. Ida Steffy were initiated in the Ypsilanti hive, No. 621, L. O. T. M. Thursday evening.  
N. H. Bowen, a reporter for the Detroit Tribune, has returned to his duties after a 10-day's vacation spent in the city.  
The state board of education at Grand Rapids last week was occupied wholly by the transaction of routine business.  
Richard Stafford, an aged colored man known as "Uncle Dick," who has been in Lansing the past few weeks, died there Tuesday.  
The employees of the Scharf Tag, Label & Box Co. gave Manager D. P. Sullivan a handsome suit case as a Christmas remembrance.  
The marriage of Miss Ella Moore, the daughter of J. C. Moore, and George H. Barrett of Novi, occurred last Thursday afternoon.  
A. L. Verschoor and family leave the Eth of January for Old Mexico, where Mr. Verschoor has accepted a position as overseer of a plantation.  
The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church will meet Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, with Miss Eliza Stewart, of 314 Cross street.

Improvements are going on in the vacant store next to Wm. Reader's barber shop, where a cigar store will be opened in the near future.  
The employees of the electric light works present their superintendent, Robert Hemphill, Jr., with a handsome sofa pillow as a Christmas gift.  
John C. Roberts was before Justice Childs Tuesday morning, charged with being drunk Monday. He was given ten days in the county bastille.  
The remains of Myrtle Palmer of Detroit, a former Ypsilanti resident, were interred in Highland cemetery, last Thursday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.  
E. W. Owen sent a fine string of Barred Rocks to the Detroit show, winning 2d cockerel score, 93, and selling three fine cockerels to Sharp Butcherfield.  
Prof. Delos Fall of Albion, state superintendent of public instruction, and P. H. Kelly of Detroit of the state board of education, were in the city Tuesday.  
W. Irving Yeckley, of Rawsonville, died Sunday morning after an illness of more than a year. He was 68 years of age. The funeral was held Tuesday at 2 o'clock.  
James Evans, of Cleveland, was given ten days in the county jail Tuesday morning for being drunk Monday. He was brought before Justice Childs by Officer Ryan.  
J. S. Davis, who is very ill, seems a little better, but is not yet out of danger. The fever seemed to break Tuesday and his friends have the best of hopes for his recovery.  
From figures stated by different butchers of the city as to the amount of business done, it is apparent that at least \$150,000 worth of meat is consumed in Ypsilanti in a year.  
A special feature of the music rendered at the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning was a violin solo by Frank C. Smith, of Toronto, with organ accompaniment by Mrs. Kelly.  
Charles B. Maulbetsch, child of Mr. and Mrs. John Maulbetsch, died Saturday morning. The little one was 4 years, 8 months and 16 days old. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon.  
Miss Zella Strang, one of the public school teachers, was taken sick Thursday and on Friday went to her home at Ypsilanti. Her place in the schools was filled by Miss Allie Bissell.—Milan Leader.  
Officer Ryan was informed late Friday night that some one in the Case block on S. Huron street had a short time before cried "murder," but an investigation failed to reveal anything suspicious.  
The Presbyterian Young People's league were entertained Friday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Wharton. A candy-pull was the feature of the evening, besides other diversions. The league was well represented.  
The stone crusher was set in operation Tuesday afternoon, and in the presence of the mayor and a number of the aldermen ground away on "hard heads" for an hour or more, the test being eminently satisfactory.  
Mr. Cramer, formerly assistant in the science department of the Normal, left last week for Manhattan, Kansas, where he has accepted a position as professor of zoology and curator of the museum in the State Agricultural college.  
Chas. McCormick and F. C. Taylor, of Detroit, are at Ypsilanti looking over Chas. H. and Warren Lewis' fine horses that are being prepared for John Splan's great horse auction sale at the Coliseum building, Chicago, on Jan. 13.  
Ypsilanti is learning something. Its justices have always turned over all penal fines to the city treasurer, who in turn has dumped them into the city cash box, whereas by statute, all fines for state offences must be paid to the county, and go into the library fund. Several years of accumulations will have to be fished up, and the bottom of the city cash drawer will be laid bare.—Adrian Press.

Fred W. Green was in Detroit Tuesday attending a meeting of the state military board called to bring about a revision of the present rules and regulations of the state militia. The new set of rules does not entail any great change, and is simply adopted to conform to the new military law.  
C. C. Carr was Monday appointed by Judge Watkins to a position on the soldiers' relief commission, vice E. A. Holbrook, resigned. Mr. Carr was appointed for the two years of the unexpired term of Mr. Holbrook. He is a veteran of the civil war and his appointment was requested by Carpenter post, No. 180, G. A. R., of Ypsilanti.  
The officers of Ypsilanti Grange for 1902 are: Master, N. C. Crittenden; Overseer, John McDougall; Lecturer, Mrs. D. V. Harris; Steward, J. E. Warner; Chaplain, Mrs. H. D. Platt; Treasurer, Andrew Campbell; Secretary, Chas. Foster; Gate Keeper, John Read; Ceres, Mrs. A. R. Groves; Pomona, Mrs. Mabel Carpenter; Flora, Mrs. Frank Sweet; Lady Assistant Steward, Mrs. John McDougall.  
G. E. Sherman of the Pienkowsky company, and the Anthony Dress Shield Co., has returned to Chicago after a week's visit with his mother, Mrs. Julia E. Sherman. Mr. Sherman was recently elected secretary of the shield company, and he now spends ten months in the year in Chicago, in the interests of the shields, the remaining two months being devoted to trips through the south for the Pienkowsky company.  
The four societies in the Episcopal church, the Ladies' Aid, the Woman's Auxiliary, the Choir Chapter and the Girls' club, presented Rev. and Mrs. William Gardam with a handsome set of china, on the occasion of their 20th wedding anniversary, and numerous gifts were made by individual parishioners. Rev. Gardam has been the pastor of St. Luke's for six years, during which time he and his wife have won for themselves the esteem and affection of the entire parish, and it was with great pleasure that the opportunity of testifying to this feeling was embraced by the church societies and by individuals.  
"I had a running, itching sore on my leg. Suffered tortures. Doan's Ointment took away the burning and itching instantly, and quickly effected permanent cure." C. W. Lenhart, Bowling Green, O.  
Lacking suitable shed room, I have nineteen good two-year-old feeding steers to sell. I am located 1 mile west of Sheldons, 1/2 mile north of electric line.  
15 A. W. WOODBURY.  
Get two dollars' worth for the one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

**QUESTION RE-OPENED**  
**Matter of Giving Land For Normal Building.**  
The question of Ypsilanti's giving land for the proposed Normal science building was supposedly closed by the unfortunate game of cross purposes recently played by the council, citizens and faculty over the Owen-Post property, but it was reopened Tuesday afternoon by the mayor and a committee of aldermen and business men, who in company with members of the state board of education inspected a number of possible sites.  
The Owen-Post land has been dropped from the discussion on account of the exorbitant price, and it is understood that at the next meeting of the council a resolution will be introduced calling for a special election to vote on giving a moderate sum for the purchase of a site, the choice to be left to a committee of citizens, aldermen and faculty members.  
The committee yesterday, which consisted of Mayor Thompson, Ald. Frank Worden, Messrs. R. W. Hemphill, Charles King, R. W. Hemphill, Jr., Edgar Rexford and C. S. Wortley, State Supt. Delos Fall, Dr. Leonard and P. H. Kelly of the state board of education, inspected the Barnes property on the southwest corner of Ellis and Normal streets, the property on the southwest corner of Ellis and Summit streets, and the triangular strip between the D. Y., A. A. & J. track and Ellis street above Summit street, but no attempt was made to secure figures on the probable cost of each, the object of the investigation being solely to determine the relative desirability of the various locations.  
The state board of education at their last meeting adopted a resolution stating that there is no site available for the new building on the present campus, so it is a showdown whether Ypsilanti will observe the unwritten law that college towns are to donate sites for new buildings, or will compel the college authorities to take money from the state appropriation for the purchase of the necessary land.  
"Wouldn't it be possible to put the new building on the campus either where the athletic grounds are now located, or on the north side near the Christian Association building?" was asked of State Supt. Fall.  
"The board by their resolutions say so," he replied, "for the reason, as far as the athletic grounds are concerned, that the site is too near the electric railroad for a science building where delicate instruments are used, and in the case of the second location, that it would practically spoil the campus, the buildings would be so crowded."  
"The board are very glad," he continued, "that the citizens and council have taken up the matter again, as we are aware of the generosity always shown to the Normal by Ypsilanti, and feel sure that only a series of unfortunate circumstances has prevented a favorable outcome of the present situation."

**EIGHTH EXHIBITION.**  
**Was Opened in Light Guard Armory Yesterday.**  
The eighth and most successful of the Ypsilanti Poultry association's annual exhibition was opened in the Light Guard Armory Tuesday, and when the hall was closed for the night the number of entries had reached 900, which surpasses the record of previous exhibitions by 250.  
The exhibition is a record-breaker this year in quality, as well as quantity, the proportion of high-grade birds being unusually large. The contestants occupy barred boxes set in long rows the length of the hall, and they present a most attractive appearance.  
The judge, James Tucker, of Conant, the list of exhibitors is as follows: Will Carpenter, C. Bissell, Clark Clow, H. Daschner, J. Herrick, L. C. Kelly, Chas. Maddox, W. Meanwell, C. W. Mansfield, L. M. Olds, E. W. Owen, D. L. Quirk, Jr., H. L. Stoup, Ypsilanti; Geo. Brewer, J. Chambers, J. C. Stellwagen, Wayne; C. L. Dow, M. J. Freeman, Geo. Lutz, Ann Arbor; A. S. Emerson, Fischer Bros., Inkster; W. C. Kemp, Hillsdale; Geo. Nisley, Saline; D. L. Thomas, Mason; The Maple Leaf Bantam Yards, Jackson; P. Rieder, Dexter; A. D. Roe, Elm; J. P. Snyder, Wayne; Thomas & Son, Pontiac; S. Truesdale, Plymouth.  
The association's officers are: President—E. W. Owen. Secretary and treasurer—L. W. Olds. Executive committee—G. M. Gaudy, D. L. Quirk, Jr., James Herrick, C. W. Mansfield and W. S. Valmore. Superintendent—Lewis Kelly.  
Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial. \$1 per year.

**HEED THE WARNING!**  
The first warning of kidney trouble is usually pain in the back, because the spinal cord and kidneys work in sympathy. To avoid complications such as Bright's Disease or Diabetes, get Kid-Ne-Oids now. They cure weak back and sick kidneys to stay cured. 50 cents. Coated tablets. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

## New Years Presents

An easy way to settle the Xmas question, is to come right here. What would make a more suitable or acceptable gift for father, mother or the children than a pair of our nice

## SHOES or SLIPPERS

Father and mother do not care for nick-nacks; and the baby is sure to make himself sick by eating the paint off the monkey on the stick.  
We have Christmas presents for the whole family and the whole outfit will cost but little.

## OUR MEN'S SHOES

newest shapes, good Leather and all sizes. Men's Shoes at **\$1.50** up to **\$5.00**. Some especially good ones at **\$3.00** and **\$3.50**.

## LADIES' SHOES

We have ideal shoes for our lady patrons. Perfect fitting in mannish lasts or hand turned, high grade grade pat. leather or kid at **\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 \$3.50**. When there is a good thing on the market in Ladies' Shoes we have it.

## OUR BOY'S AND GIRL'S SHOES

all ages and sizes, both SCHOOL and DRESS SHOES for the baby. Come in and see what handsome shoes we have for him, new ideas and pretty colors.

## CHRISTMAS SLIPPERS

We have a nice line for everybody. We are sure we have all the good styles. The whole family can be shod here for little money; even a pair of good Rubber Boots or warm Overshoes from Santa Claus to the boys, while a pair of good shoes and warm Overshoes to the girls is sure to please and is more profitable and durable than useless trifles so often given them.  
Kindly give us a call and we will convince you. This is in every sense of the word a Christmas store.

## King's Shoe Store

107 and 109 Congress St. 'Phone 353  
**POSITIVELY NO CREDIT**

## BLANKETS

We have just received in time for the cold weather a lot of Blankets which we place on sale at special low prices. We offer you a heavy **STRICTLY ALL-WOOL BLANKET** for **\$2.98**, for we WANT you to compare it with the best you can find elsewhere at \$1.00 per pair more. Also one lot of **EXTRA SIZE** fleeced Blanket at 75c pair.



We feel we cannot speak too strongly of the merits of our DRESS SKIRT DEPARTMENT whether in regard to assortment, style, fit or price values. It is YOUR loss if you fail to see our line before buying.

If you want the BEST-MADE, BEST FITTING, most STYLISH and BEST for your money UNDERSKIRT, don't fail to see our line.

## BEALL, COMSTOCK & CO.

NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.





### AS TO CLOTHING.

HERE is an epitaph in a Vermont churchyard: "I expected this but not so soon." Such is the epitaph on clothing worn out in the wash-tub. Underclothing may be fragile, yet it ought not to wear out in ten weeks. But this isn't wear; it is decay. You buy 5 cents worth of cheap soap and you lose the equivalent of 50 cents in the wash-tub. Ivory Soap will not harm the most delicate fabric. Is it wise not to use it?

IVORY SOAP IS 99% PER CENT. PURE.

### SNOW QUESTION BOTHERS PEOPLE

"The council ought to take some action in regard to having the snow cleared off the walks," said a city official to a reporter yesterday. "We haven't had so very much snow this winter, I'll admit, but practically no attempt at all has been made to clean away the present fall, except what the property owners and tenants have done voluntarily. Half the walks in town were covered with slush Christmas and the next, and on Christmas even Congress street, in the business district, was two or three inches deep, with water and slush."

"Who's at the bottom of the trouble?" asked the reporter.

"It's the council and the charter more than anything else," was the reply, "as the charter states specifically that the streets and walks are to be under the care of the street commissioner, while the council for several years back have been inclined to hold the Normal responsible for clearing away the snow. It has been the custom in past years for the marshal to send a gang out with shovels within a reasonable time of a snow fall, with instructions to clear off all walks that needed attention, and to bring back a report of their work, that the expenses would be charged up to the property owners."

"What's been done this year?" was asked, and the reply came, "Practically nothing, as far as I can see, and that's just the trouble."

The official explained that in his opinion the council ought to hold a special meeting, to decide whether the street commissioner or the marshal is to be made responsible for cleaning the snow away, and then to adopt regulations presenting the manner in which the work shall be carried on.

Marshal Warner said to the reporter that on account of the charter provision he has paid little attention to the snow, believing that this is the duty of the street commissioner, and that when complaints were made to him of particular walks that have not been cleared he has referred the complainants to the street commissioners.

"The marshal has the city poor to look after," he said, "and the taxes to collect, besides his police duty, and that seems to me to be enough. The council ought to decide, however, which of us it is, and then we would all know where we are at."

### RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, In the providence of God, we are again called to mourn the death of our esteemed brother and fellow workman, George Wilson, and whereas the long and intimate relation held with him in our noble order, we deem it eminently befitting that we record our appreciation of him, therefore be it

Resolved, That his sudden removal from among us, cause a feeling of the deepest sorrow of the members of our brotherhood, and his presence will be greatly missed.

Resolved, That with our deep sympathy with the bereaved family of our deceased brother, we express our hope that ever so great a loss may be overruled for good by Him who doeth all things well;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of our order and a copy sent to the bereaved family.

A. R. GRAVES,  
GUY E. DAVIS,  
W. A. WOOLSEY,  
Committee.

Half the ills that man is heir to come from indigestion. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens and tones the stomach; makes indigestion impossible.

### G. A. R. AND W. R. C. ELECT OFFICERS

The G. A. R. and the W. R. C. have elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

G. A. R.  
Commander—Hiram Boutell.  
S. C.—C. C. Carr.  
J. C.—D. Carpenter.  
Quartermaster—Jacob Wise.  
Officer of the Day—E. E. Trim.  
Officer of the Guard—G. Spencer.  
Chaplain—John Tuttle.

W. R. C.  
President—Mrs. Caroline Phillips.  
Selling Vice-President—Mrs. Elvira Clough.  
Junior Vice-President—Mrs. Cornelia Sevey.  
S.—Mrs. Alice Whitford.  
T.—Mrs. Mary Russel.  
Chaplain—Mrs. Marie Culver.  
Conductor—Mrs. Mary Crane.  
Guard—Mrs. Stanton Ferguson.  
The officers in the two orders will be publicly installed at G. A. R. hall, Friday, Jan. 3, when a fine musical program will be given.

### MONTH AFTER MONTH

a cold clings to you. The cough seems to tear holes in the delicate tissues of the throat and lungs. You lose weight and you wonder if you are threatened with a disease you scarcely dare name. Are you aware that even a stubborn and long-neglected cold is cured with Allen's Lung Balsam? Do not spend more of your life in coughing and worrying.

### JINGLES AND JESTS.

**The Spirit of Christmas.**  
All hail the genial time of year  
When every heart is kind,  
When far and near there is good cheer  
And care is left behind.

Old feuds forgot, old hates aside,  
Now hearty clasps of hand,  
While far and wide at Christmastide  
Love reigns throughout the land.

Forgive, forget, a truce to pride;  
Healed are all friendship's rifts.  
At gay Yuletide on every side  
We're "worked" for Christmas gifts.

### Queer.

"It's mighty hard to judge by appearances," said Uncle Eben. "When you see a man with a new suit of clothes, you nubber kin tell whether he's got a whole lot o' money or whether he's jes' done spent it all."—Washington Star.

### BLOWN TO ATOMS.

The old idea that the body sometimes needs a powerful, drastic, purgative pill has been exploded; for Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are perfectly harmless, gently stimulate liver and bowels to expel poisonous matter, cleanse the system and absolutely cure Constipation and Sick Headache. Only 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's drug stores.

### Pleasure Versus Pain.

It is said that "no one knows pleasure until he has known pain." If this is so, what pleasure there must be in store for the Rheumatism! It is absolutely impossible, however, for them to know pleasure until they get rid of their Rheumatism. The surest way for them to do this is to use Ath-lo-pho-ros. It has given pleasure to over 50,000 people by curing their Rheumatism. It will give pleasure to everyone that uses it. One bottle of Ath-lo-pho-ros will give immediate relief. A few bottles will cure. It is folly not to try it. After the first bottle you will know pleasure as you have known pain.

**Ath-lo-pho-ros**  
Removes  
**RHEUMATISM**

Sold by Druggists. Booklet Sent Free.  
THE ATHLOPHOROS CO., New Haven, Conn.

### THE WOES OF HANS

A SUGGESTION FROM THE TAILOR PUTS HIM ON HIS METTLE.

The Little German Cobbler Is Full of Enterprise and Tries a New Scheme to Draw Customers, but, as Usual, Things Go Wrong.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

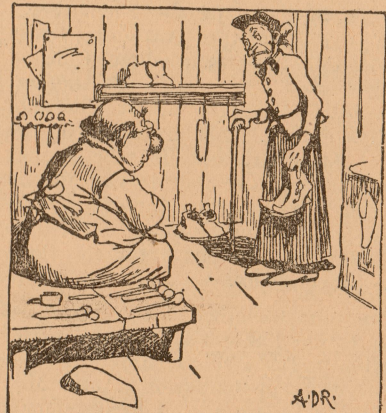
**D**OT little tailor comes in my shop again der odder day and looks all around und says:

"How vhas it you don't haf some work?"

"Because no work comes in," I says. "Dot vhas no excuse. If you vhas some hustler you can make work come in. Hans, I vhas discouraged about you. You don't know so mooch about peesness as a rag baby."

"Ha!" I says. "You go home und mind your tailor shop und I vill show you some trick mit a hole in it. Tomorrow I bring out sooch a scheme as neffer vhas."

He looks at me mit pity in his eye und goes avhay, und dot night I puts



"COBBLER, DER ORPHAN GIRL VHAS COME." oop a sign in der window dot reads. "All der shoes for orphan children shall be fixed oop free of cost." I vhas pleased und my wife vhas pleased und we go to bed happy. It vhas a great advertisement for my shop if all der orphan children in town come in mit deir shoes. I don't eat my breakfast before somebody knock on der door, und when I lets him in he vhas a mans mit a tear in his eye und six pairs of shoes in his hand.

"Cobbler, I haf come in to take advantage of dot sign," he says. "You vhas a cobbler mit a heart, you vhas, I vhas an orphan for forty-eight years, but dis vhas der first time anybody vhas good to me. You can mend oop my shoes while I wait."

"But how can you be some orphan children?" I says.

"Dot vhas dead easy. I haf no fadder or mudder, und if I vhas a man in years I vhas a child in my heart. Would you like to hear me say 'Mary Had a Little Lamb'? Yes, I vhas ash innocent und tender hearted ash a child two years old, und your goodness brings tears to my eyes. Hurry oop mit my shoes."

I don't do it. I tell dot mans he vhas a fraud und a deceiver, und he shumps at me und shakes his fist in my face und says he can break eafery bone in my body in two minutes. It takes me ten minutes to get him out of der shop, und he don't get around der corner before a young mans mit his hat on his ear und a bad cigar in his mouth comes in und says:

"Vhell, old mans, I vhas looking for an orphan asylum more ash four years, und I vhas glad to find you at last. You can put life cement patches on dot right shoe und six on der left, und den you can take me out for some beer."

"How vhas you?" I says.

"I vhas a poor little orphan boy four years old, und der cold, cruel world don't care for me. All last week I vhas crying because I don't haf nothing to eat. Ah, cobbler, may you neffer know how she vhas to be left a young orphan."

"But you vhas a young mans," I says.

"Dot vhas all in your eyes," he replies. "You don't see straight. I may look to be twenty-two, but, alas, I vhas hardly more ash a baby. Please hustle on dose patches."

He can't fool me dot he vhas some children, und when I says so we haf a row. If I don't haf my shoe knife in my hand he would hit me on der jaw. When he goes out, he says he vill haf me arrested for false pretenses, und my wife vhas so scared she shakes all oaf. Maype I had better take dot sign down, but after two minutes an old womans comes in. She haf a cane in one hand und a pair of shoes in der oder, und she says to me:

"Cobbler, der orphan girl vhas come."

"How you vhas?" I says.

"I vhas some orphan childrens to get my shoes fixed oop free."

"But you vhas an old womans."

"Ah, cobbler, do not spoke like dot to me! It vhas because I haf on my grandmudder's clothes dot I look so old. You don't know how she vhas to be a little girl und haf no home. Do you haf some beer in dot pail?"

"Of course not."

"Vhell, I like some beer to make me forget I vhas some orphans, but neffer mind. If you fix oop my shoes heaven shall bless you."

I say she had better go out und dry some games on der drugstore, und she gets mad und screams und yells till more ash one honnered peoples comes around. She don't go out till she breaks my lamp und calls me names, und I shump oop und take dot sign down so queek as neffer vhas. She was shust down when dot fat policeman comes along und says:

"Ho! ho! So you haf some more rows, eh?"

"It vhas all oafar," I says.

"But let me see. So you fix oop shoes for orphan childrens free of cost? Why don't you tell me about dot?"

"Because you vhas no orphan childrens."

"Oh, I ain't? Maybe you don't know

dot I vhas an orphan for forty years, but I soon show you."

"But you vhas no children."

"Don't talk back to me! It makes no difference how old I vhas if I vhas an orphan. Don't you know a mans can shed tears und feel sad if his fadder und mudder vhas dead? Cobbler, you like to leaf me out on dot deal, but I vill make it hot for you."

Und he takes me by der neck und leads me outdoors und slams me around till I can't stand oop no more, und when he finally goes avhay he shakes his club behind him und says: "If you vhas some more you shust open anodder orphan asylum und leaf dis orphan on der outside!"

M. QUAD.

### He Believed in Dreams.

"Speaking about dreams," said the Boston insurance man as he relighted the stub of his cigar, "I can't say that I do or do not believe in them. One night, during the palmy days of the Louisiana lottery, I dreamed that a certain ticket hit the capital prize. Two days later a friend showed me that very ticket, und I gave him twenty-five dollars for it."

"And it hit the prize?" was asked.

"No, sir; didn't come within a mile of it."

"And have you any other instance?"

"I have. A year or two later I fell asleep in a hammock one day und dreamed that I was the biggest ass in America for dreaming that other dream."

"And did it turn out as you dreamed?"

"Well, I have my wife's word for it every hour in the day, und so I guess it did. She wanted that twenty-five dollars for a spring hat, you see."

### Could Dispense With a Protector.

The Judge—You say he treated you with cruelty. At the time he struck you on the cheek, as set forth in your application, did you turn the other cheek?

Fair Applicant—I did not, your honor. I hit him on the mouth und loosened a tooth for him.

The Judge—The divorce is granted. You don't seem to need any man to protect you, und it may be safer for him to call everything off.—Chicago Tribune.

### She Knew Better.

"But I can't cast Blinks for that part," protested the manager of the amateur theatrical company in answer to the request of the heroine. "He doesn't know how to play the lover."

"He doesn't!" she exclaimed. "Well that's all you know about it. Why, he—"

Then she stopped und blushed.

"I mean in public," said the manager.

Thereupon she blushed some more.—Chicago Post.

### Her First Thought.



"You ought to study law, too, Claudia!"

"Do you think the lawyer's gown would be becoming to me?"

### Inexperienced.

She—I've just been reading "A Winter in Paradise," by Talkington. How enchantingly he writes of the calm happiness of married lovers!

He—Yes; he is a bachelor, you know.—Brooklyn Life.

### Usual Fate.

The Dreamer—Miss Gotrox is a poem. The Poet—She doesn't look it. The Dreamer—Doesn't look what?

The Poet—As if she would ever be declined with thanks.—New York World.

### The Reason.

Sothern, the comedian, was extremely sensitive to interruption of any sort. Seeing a man in the act of leaving his box during the delivery of one of the actor's best speeches, he shouted out:

"Hi, you sir! Do you know there is another act?"

The offender was equal to the occasion, however. He turned to the actor und answered cheerfully:

"Oh, yes; that's why I'm going!"

### A Definition.

"Now, I have an impression in my head," remarked the teacher. "Can any of you tell me what an impression is?"

"Yes'm; I can," replied a little fellow at the foot of the class. "An impression is a dent in a soft spot."—Toledo Bee.

### Punishing the Ecclectic.

New Arrival—And are there worse tortures yet?

Satan—Are there? Why, over there in that side room I have a bunch of society folks playing an endless game of progressive euchre.—Baltimore World.

### Transferred.

"Smiggins has taken to riding horseback for his dyspepsia."

"Any results?"

"None except the horse looks as if it had it now."—Indianapolis News.

### Lacking Even One.

Cholly—She called me a crank.

Miss Peppery—The idea! That's ridiculous. A crank is usually a person with one idea.—Philadelphia Press.

### Proud of Herself.

The Lord—I didn't suppose for an instant that you would have the nerve to refuse me.

She—Nor I.—Detroit Free Press.

### BEST, BECAUSE THE NAME



is a STANDARD of MERIT and a Guarantee as to PURITY, QUALITY, FLAVOR. Cost no more than others—Less than some.

### THE CHICAGO POST THE HOME PAPER.

Every FARMER should read daily The Chicago Post.  
Every LIVE STOCK Shipper should read daily The Chicago Post.  
Every PRODUCE Shipper should read daily The Chicago Post.  
Every GRAIN Shipper should read daily The Chicago Post.

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### Sore Muscles



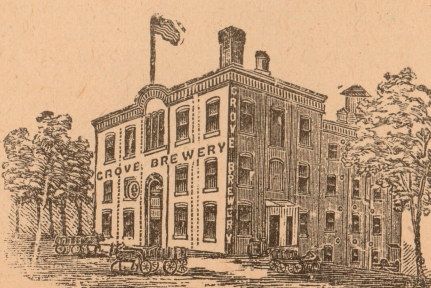
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# A Little Derelict

A Bit of Flotsam From the Galveston Flood

By GABRIELLE E. JACKSON

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WHAT a big sea it seemed! Water everywhere and filled with floating wreckage of every description, as though some giant had picked up a city, crushed it in his mighty hand and dropped it into the bay. An awesome sight for older eyes, but it evidently filled one little being with delight, for she clapped her hands joyously and bobbed up and down in her strange boat as it rose and fell upon the waves.

What a story that boat told! Little had its designer dreamed that it would ever venture upon such a voyage. A houseboat indeed, its very perfection rendering it pathetic, for not an article in it but testified to a woman's gentle touch. The world knows the story only too well, and Galveston will never forget it.

Amid all the horrors that one house floated, perfect except for the loss of its roof. In a second story room, utterly unaware of her peril and happy as a bird, sat a sunny haired little maid, laughing and singing to herself as the house swayed up and down.

A queer, ramshackle boat drew near. It looked as though it must swamp the next moment, but it was no more forlorn than the half clad boy who paddled it with a board. The boat was nearly on a level with the second story windows, and as the boy heard the sound of the child's voice he cried:

"Lawdy me! Who's a-singin' out in this awful place?"

"Faye's a-tingin'! Faye's a-tingin' 'cause the house dance so!"

"But you musn't stay in there. Will you come along in the boat with me? I'll take good care of you, little lady. Is your ma in there too?"

"No, mother's don't wid big man. Her went to sleep wight so," throwing out her hands and casting herself face downward upon the floor, little realizing all she was revealing. "Faye runned into the nursery to find Juno, and den big man weached wight in the windie and picked little mother wight up. He didn't see Faye. He tooked little mother off in the boat, and Juno jumped wight out the windie and swimmid away after the boat in all the wain and left Faye all alone. But Faye not 'fraid. Little mother often leave Faye and Juno and say, 'Faye, be dood dirl till little mother tum back.' And Faye's been weal dood, but she is so hungry."

The boy looked at the little beauty as though she were a being from another world and said again:

"Come with me, and we'll try to find your ma."

"Ess, Faye'll tum, but must get Jemima first. Touldn't leave my pwecious child." And, running into the nursery, she took a tattered rag doll from her crib.

At last all was ready, and, pushing off the boat, the boy took up his paddle to paddle—where? He had no home in this great world, and hers would soon find an anchorage in the bottom of Galveston bay.

The search for poor Jimmy's friends was soon ended, for when questioned by those who had taken the little voyagers in charge after they came ashore he answered: "Never, had none as I knows on. I lived along somehow, and when the flood come I got into the old boat and paddled around to see what I could find, and I found the little lady almost the fust thing."

From Faye they could learn but little. She was "just Faye, papa's and little mother's sweetheart," and told them the same story she had already told Jimmy.

So nothing remained for little Faye but Jemima and her Dimmie, from whom she positively refused to be separated. Poor little Jimmy! A small knight errant in God's great world, homeless and alone, yet one of his little ones.

It was difficult, notwithstanding the aid from outside sources, to find a home for the children, but at last they were placed in an orphan asylum in the northern part of the state. It was a bitter enough change for both, although from entirely different standpoints. For the child, bred in affection and luxury, the change was cruel indeed, while to the boy, accustomed to perfect freedom, it was the life of a caged bird.

Moreover, without fully appreciating the reason, he was keenly alive to Faye's unhappiness and, after witnessing it for four months, resolved to put an end to it if it were possible to do so.

A northern Texas winter was now upon them, and one afternoon, during one of the brief moments he could steal to be with his idol, he laid his plans for her release as well as his own, and ere many hours had passed they were carried into effect.

The empty cattle cars jolted onward, the engine puffing and struggling to drag the long train over the snow covered tracks. The air was filled with whirling flakes, and the cold was intense. Huddled in a corner of one car were two small figures rolled up in an old blanket eating a frugal luncheon, the last of the supply of food which Jimmy had "swiped" from the asylum.

"Eat it, every bit, Faye. Jimmy ain't hungry. We're most there, I reckon, and I wouldn't wonder if papa and little mother was a-waitin' for us."

Slower and slower crawled the train until it came to a standstill, side tracked at a little prairie town.

"We can't go no farther, Faye, so come along with Jimmy. We'll go up to the town over yonder, and maybe they'll invite us to take dinner at the hotel," said Jimmy as he lifted Faye from the car.

It is bitter to tell of the return to Galveston of Faye's father to find the city in ruins, his home swept away and his wife and child he knew not where. While north on business news of the terrible disaster had reached him, and he had hastened south as fast as steam could carry him. Then came weeks of almost hopeless searching from one end of the city to the other, with repeated visits to the site of his old home, as though some power he could not withstand led him back to the scene of his former happiness. It was during one of these visits and while gazing despairingly at the ruins of his home that he was startled by a huge St. Bernard dog which sprang upon him with wild demonstrations of joy. It was Juno, the pet of the household and Faye's constant companion.

The faithful brute had never given up the search for Faye, and rarely a day passed that she did not visit the site of the old home. The sagacious creature needed no commands, and within an hour had led Mr. Osborne straight to the "little mother's" bedside.

It was many weeks before Mrs. Osborne was able to join her husband in the seemingly hopeless search for Faye, but the mother's heart would not give up. Winter was upon them when rumor at last guided them to the asylum, where they learned that the children had run away and all trace of them was lost. Jimmy had laid his plans only too well.

Heartbroken and despairing, they started for Chicago, Mrs. Osborne's former home, but when within a few hours' ride of it, finding themselves held prisoners by a western blizzard, they sought refuge for the night in a small prairie town. Comfortable quarters were secured in the hotel, and, after leaving the faithful Juno to the care of the clerk, Mr. and Mrs. Osborne retired.

"Look out, Dolly, or you'll be down! Growing old, old lady!" cried Dr. Sprague to the intelligent mare who for the past twelve years had served him so faithfully. Dolly replied by an expressive snort, shook her head and refused to advance a step.

It was a wild, midwinter night. The doctor and Dolly had traveled many miles since nightfall and were nearing a cozy home and snug stable. He knew her too well to urge her forward, and, dismounting, he felt about in the drifts.

"Your scent and sight beat mine, Dolly! What is it? Good God!" he exclaimed, and the ejaculation had no savor of irreverence.

Before him, covered with nature's downiest coverlet, lay two little figures sound asleep, one wrapped in an old blanket, the other without any protection other than the poor rags which did duty as wearing apparel.

An hour later Jimmy opened his eyes in a warm, cheerful room to find Faye standing beside him, rosy and fresh as ever, patting his cheek and asking in her sweet little voice:

"Is you doin' to wate up now, Dimmie, dear?"

Juno, left alone with the hotel clerk, became restless and at last, going up to the man, looked at him with her soft, intelligent eyes and laid her great paw upon his knee.

He smiled as he asked: "Want to go out, old girl? Well, go on, then, but don't get lost or I'll catch fits."

It was nearly midnight, but Juno had prowled so much of late that it had become a habit. She started off upon her exploring expedition and was soon plowing her way through the deep snow. Far down the street a lamp flickered in the gusts of wind. The snow had ceased to fall, but lay in deep drifts. Juno made her way through them to the house in front of which the light shone and, stalking upon the piazza, began to sniff about



"WHERE?"

In the manner which had become her habit. Reaching the front door, she was greeted by a series of sharp barks, and a moment later the door was opened, and a small Skye terrier literally tumbled through it.

"Hello, Peggy! What's up? Do you think you can eat up that big dog?" asked a pleasant voice.

Juno looked at the speaker with her eloquent eyes and read as only children and animals can read its owner's kindly nature.

"Come along in, if you want to. We seem to be rescuing all sorts of wayfarers tonight."

Juno waved her big, plummy tail, entered the brightly lighted hall and stopped short. Up went her head, and the next instant she was bounding up

the stairs as though she had gone mad, for just then a little voice above cried: "All for Dimmie and me! All for Dimmie and me!" as the doctor's wife placed bowls of warm milk and big slices of graham bread before two nearly famished children.

The dog bounded into the room, knocking Faye heels over head and tipping over her bread and milk.

Faye lay flat upon her back, utterly undisturbed by the white sea, with its brown islands, in which she floated, while Juno, with whines of delight, licked the child's face and hands and whimpered over her as though she were one of her own puppies restored to her.

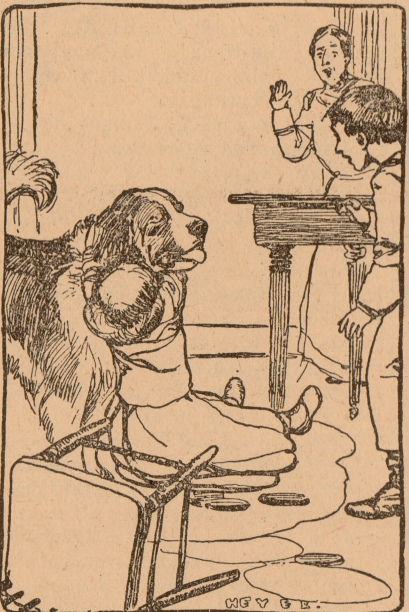
Faye clasped her arms about the shaggy neck and cried in a joyous voice:

"Juno tummed for Faye! Little mother sent Juno to fetch Faye and Dimmie!"

Half an hour later the doctor rang up the sleepy clerk, for Juno had led him straight back to the hotel, and a few moments later Faye was gathered into "little mother's" arms.

No words can describe that meeting. Jimmy looked upon it in amazement.

Such joy and intense love were a reve-



"JUNO TUMMED FOR FAYE."

lation to him. But he was not forgotten, for the baby voice which had grown so dear to him cried out:

"Take my Dimmie, too, little mother; take my Dimmie too!" And poor little Jimmy, a little derelict on life's great ocean who had never known love or home, was drawn into a secure and sheltering harbor, safe from the buffets of fate and the rude tempests of life.

## Canine Taste For Cheese.

"Do dogs like cheese? Well, I should say so," exclaimed a waiter in a lunch cafe. "I imagine that dogs prefer cheese to any other food that is going. I didn't know this myself till two or three months ago. Then one afternoon a man happened in here with a very nice fox terrier, and I tossed the animal a lump of cheese from a plate which a pie eater had just abandoned.

"Oh, he won't eat that," said the owner of the dog.

"Very likely not," said I.

"But by the time the terrier had hopped with a grunt of joy on the morsel, and he swallowed it with such a blissful look as I never saw on a dog's face before. And—would you believe it?—the next morning bright and early that fox terrier came in here alone and ran to me and looked up in my face, wagging his tail. I thought I knew what he wanted, but to make sure I threw him a bit of meat. He turned away from it in disgust. Then I threw him a bit of cheese, and he was happy. He hung around two days. His owner located him at last and took him home."—Philadelphia Record.

## Greek Fire.

Chemistry holds many secrets, some of which, when they are discovered, will not be found out for the first time. Among these is the substance which formed such a terribly effective weapon against fleets hostile to the Greeks and which was known as Greek fire. Nothing known at the present time will do what this substance was reported to do—namely, to set fire to ships when brought into contact with water.

## Pressed Flowers.

Several methods of preserving the natural color of pressed flowers have been suggested, but the best, it is said, is that used in the New York Botanical garden. After the specimens have been put under pressure for a day or two they are laid in papers heated in the sun, and this is repeated until the drying is completed. This, it is said, preserves the colors perfectly.—New York Journal.

## He Kept His.

"She said you were going to kiss me," she asserted. "Quite right," he answered, "but you said you would be very angry, and I am too much of a gentleman to do anything objectionable." "A gentleman," she retorted, "does not break his word." Then she got it.—Chicago Post.

## The Irrepressible Youngster.

"Will you have another dish of ice cream?" asked the mother of Johnnie, whose place was across from the invited guest Johnny's mother was entertaining that day. "Well, yes; I b'lieve I will," said Johnnie, "bein's we don't have it more'n wunnt a year."—Ohio State Journal.

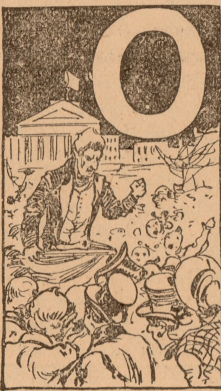
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# A MAN OF ACTIONS.

ANDREW JACKSON'S AGGRESSIVE TACTICS IN THE HOUR OF COMBAT.

He Was a Fierce Hater, and Hatred of Somebody Spurred Him in All His Fights—With Him Blows Led Off.

[Copyright, 1901, by G. L. Kilmer.]



ONE day during a raid by the infamous Tarleton's British marauders a little North Carolina war orphan went out into the fields with an old scythe blade fastened to a stick and laid it around him on the tall weeds, saying:

"Oh, if you were only Britishers!" Later, when the same boy, who, though still a boy in years, was in the army, an officer grown to full manhood threatened to whip him for a trifling offense. "All right," said the youngster, "but first prepare to meet your God."

The boy was Andrew Jackson, and his displays of spirit led to the prediction, "Andy will fight his way in the world." It was a long way that he fought, to the very pinnacle of fame and power, and the pathway was strewn all along with the broken skulls of his antagonists. Jackson's most noted achievements were won because he made the issues personal fights. It was not ambition for the presidency that led to his stirring political campaign, but the frenzy of a war against Clay. He put down nullification more to dispose of Calhoun than to antagonize any idea, and in his war on the United States bank the enemy he was after was Biddle, not the institution behind him.

After the scythe blade incident Andrew and his brother Robert were prisoners in the hands of Tarleton and suffered the most cruel humiliation and outrage. Some of the family who knew all about this, recalling his temper in after life, would add, "I'll bet Andy thought of Tarleton that day at New Orleans." But Jackson was more than vindictive. Every show of antagonism, impediment or challenge brought out an impetuosity which was nothing short of savage. It was not, "Be sure you're right, then go ahead," with him. He thought he was always right and meant to get in the first blow. He could arbitrate only with the red sword of victory in his own hands.

Jackson was quick to shoot, quick in battle and quick in the political arena. One of his boyhood's war lessons was learned at the battle of Hanging Rock, where the American horsemen, who were to ride in and then dismount and finish the business afresh, "leaped from their horses a hundred yards too late." This he took as a hint that in every contest it is better to be too early by miles than to be late a single step.

Sometimes Jackson's impetuosity was to his discredit, but the provocation was great. He opened fire on Sevier, the maligner of his wife, in the crowded street, roaring out the anathema, "Great God, do you mention her sacred name?" In the celebrated Dickinson duel, where Jackson was severely wounded and his antagonist killed, Jackson wanted the meeting immediately after the challenge passed. Dickinson's seconds asked for a week's delay because they had no pistols ready. Jackson wrote: "If you cannot obtain pistols, we pledge you choice of ours. Let me hear from you immediately."

Dickinson, although a crack shot, simply wanted time to practice. The morning of the duel he cut a string in two at eight paces, the distance agreed upon for firing. Jackson knew his adversary's skill, but he declared that if he (Jackson) had been shot through the brain he would still have hit Dickinson. Dickinson got in the first shot and broke two of Jackson's ribs, but the determined fighter only clinched his teeth and took deliberate and deadly aim. When Jackson heard that Dickinson was dying, he offered to send the aid of surgeons and give a bottle of wine, but he hurried from the scene and wouldn't allow the dying man, so proud of his marksmanship, to know that his shot had really taken effect. Yet with all his ferocity Jackson could be noble in a quarrel. After he had come to power the Bentons made it plain in their treatment of a protege of the general that his own judgment and influence were challenged. When Jackson heard of it, he promptly felt like fighting and swore he would lick Colonel Tom Benton on sight. The Bentons knew that Jackson would be as good as his word and went prepared. One day while passing the City hotel in Nashville Jackson saw Colonel Tom and his brother Jesse standing together at the main entrance. The general passed the hotel some distance, then suddenly turned short and stepped up to Colonel Tom. "Now, you — rascal," said he, "defend yourself!"

Jackson was then armed with his riding whip only. Benton made a motion to draw, but Jackson anticipated him and, with pistol at his foeman's breast, backed him through the hotel to the rear entrance, all the time holding his life in his hands. Then Jesse Benton sneaked up behind and shot Jackson down.

A slug and a ball from Jesse Benton's pistol were in Jackson's arm and shoulder when the news that war had been declared reached Tennessee. Within five days he tendered his services to the government, issued a call to his old troops and named a rendezvous. Exactly thirty days from the time the treacherous missiles laid him low he was riding to the rendezvous with his

arm in a sling and too weak to mount his horse without help. Hostile Creek Indians and not British were Jackson's first enemies, and at Fort Talledega, after a march of thirty miles, he fell upon the besiegers of the fort and swept the field at one blow. Over 300 Creeks were killed and only fifteen Tennesseans. Savage work indeed! But with a man like Jackson "war means fighting, and fighting means killing," the swifter the killing the quicker one side or the other must give in. Jackson never gave in.

But the history of battles gives no parallel of Jackson's fighting energy at New Orleans. He rode into the city worn down with disease and the fatigue of a long journey in the saddle. Before he slept he made a tour of the improvised line of local troops, and every officer, scout, engineer and aid within reach was under orders on duty. When the cry, "Jackson has come!" echoed through the threatened city, hope took the place of sullenness and despair. It is true that he put on his bold front with little to back it up except the "ragtag and bobtail" of the streets. There was possibility of defeat, and Jackson made up his mind, as he afterward declared, that when the worst came he would "fire the city and fight the enemy amid the surrounding flames."

After Jackson had held up the British far below the environs and was personally looking after affairs at the front, a messenger rode down with the news that the legislature had decided to surrender the city. At the same time Colonel Duncan galloped up and said to the general, "The governor awaits your orders." Referring to the first message, the irate soldier lifted himself to full stature in the stirrups and shouted to Duncan, "I don't believe the intelligence, but tell the governor that if they (the legislature) persist to blow them up!" Then he went ahead with his preparations to meet Pakenham.

Fighting mad himself, Jackson inspired others with his own fierce rage. It was as though his hands again held that rusty scythe blade in the Carolinas and the obstacles in his way were the old Carolina weeds incarnated with British hearts. It may be, too, that he did then and there recall Tarleton's prison pen with its horrors and insults. His standing orders to the governor, the council, the citizens and the military men were, "Await nothing, but attack the British whenever and wherever they appear." When the British ships sailed into the outer lake, sweeping the little Louisiana fleet from the sea, he sent word to the commander of a chain of forts below the city to "defend to the last extremity. At the last extremity spike guns, blow up fort, retire and fight again."

Early on the afternoon of Dec. 23, 1814, three strangers, French loyalists from down the peninsula, were brought before Jackson to announce that the British had landed in force just below New Orleans. When the full story had been laid bare, he drew himself up and, striking his clinched fist upon the table for emphasis, rolled out the immortal expletive, "By the Eternal!" which is ever associated with Old Hickory in his fiery moods. Then he added, "They shall not sleep on our soil," and, turning with blandness which in a rough, bluff leader at that time was almost Satanic, he exclaimed to his staff: "Gentlemen, the British are below. We must fight them tonight!"

As Jackson rode out that night in the darkness, sending aids here and there and everywhere with orders, he kept hissing through clinched teeth to him-



GENERAL ANDREW JACKSON IN 1823.

self, "I'll smash them, so help me God!" At 6 o'clock that day three bodies of Americans were moving through the darkness to corner the foe on Villere's plantation. They fought until a heavy fog obscured what light there was, and Jackson retired the troops to the Rodriguez canal. But he had kept his word and fought the British. The sound of his guns was like a war blast on the bugle of a highland chief. Jackson was fighting, and fighters sprang to his side from every levee and wharf and plantation. Then for the space of 120 hours the iron sinewed, lion hearted hero didn't close his eyes in sleep, but spent day and night getting up men and guns to "sweep the British into the river or bring them prisoners to New Orleans," which he accomplished, as all the world knows, on Jan. 8 following. Along the cotton bale redoubts his wary rang, hissing hot with the old, impatient refrain: "Give it to them, boys! Let's finish the business today!"

GEORGE L. KILMER.

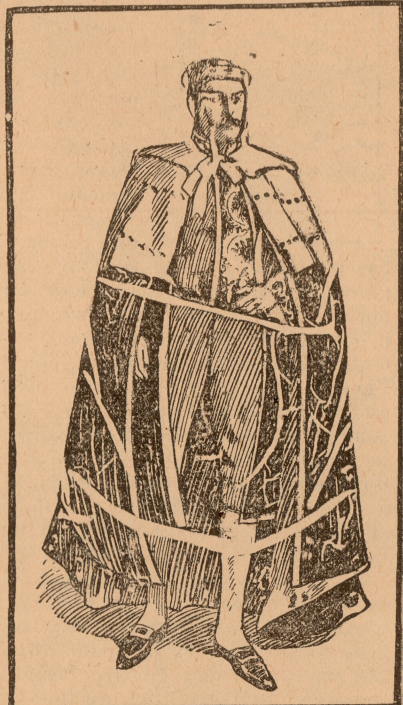
## Appropriate.

D'Auber—This is the landscape I wanted you to suggest a title for. Critteek—H'm! Rather impressionistic! Why not call it "Home?" D'Auber—"Home?" Why? Critteek—Because there's no place like it.—Philadelphia Press.

# WHEN EDWARD IS CROWNED

Correct Costumes For British King's Coronation in Westminster Abbey.

In his capacity of earl marshal the Duke of Norfolk, the premier peer of Great Britain, has to regulate the details of the robes to be worn by peers and peeresses entitled to be present at the coronation of King Edward in Westminster abbey, now fixed for June 26, next year. Patterns of the robes, after the most authentic precedents, were recently exhibited at the Duke of Norfolk's private house, St. James square, London, the robes of a baron and baroness being taken as the basis for the robes of the various ranks of



CORONATION ROBES OF A BARON.

nobility, the distinctions being shown by variations in the coronets and in the bars of ermine worn on the cape.

The waxwork models of the baron and baroness, with her velvet train spread out behind her, set in the center of the drawing room of Norfolk House, gave, says the London Daily Graphic, a good idea of the splendid appearance the dresses of the peerage may be expected to make in the abbey at the coronation, due to the mass of red velvet and white ermine, the peer's extra ornament being simply the gold



CORONATION ROBES OF A BARONESS.

lace on the breast of his dress and the peeress' her pearl necklace. The costumes represent the old national colors of the banner of St. George—argent, or silver, for the field and gules, or rose red, for the cross.

# TO STEER BY ELECTRICITY.

Englishman Invents a System of Naval Value.

Some interesting experiments in regard to the utility of electricity for steering vessels have been conducted recently aboard the Earl of Crawford's steam yacht Valhalla in Cowes roads in the presence of the inventor, the Hon. R. Brougham; the Earl of Crawford, the Earl of Dunraven and representatives of the British admiralty and Japanese navy, says the London Mail.

An important part of the system is a contrivance for steering from any part of the ship. By leading three wires throughout the length of the vessel it is possible to have any number of steering positions either above or below the water line, with simple electrical connections to the three wires.

This feature, it is believed, will prove a great boon to warships, as the necessary duplication of ordinary steel shafting and gear wheels is subject to risk of disarrangement while in action.

## Illumination of Navigable Waters.

A Canadian patent has been granted for a system designed to do away with the lighthouses, buoys and the entire paraphernalia for night navigation between Montreal and Quebec and to substitute a submerged electric system which, however, will apply to all inland navigable waters. The main idea, according to the New York Times, is to sink an electric cable in the center of the navigable channels, with power transmitted from a power house at Montreal, and lines of colored lights at or above the water level each side of the channel, the lights on one side being of a different color from those on the other side and supported by cork floats. The idea, if not exactly novel, is interesting and will provide a method of lighting obscure channels.

## Electric Sight the Latest.

The Independence Belge of Brussels says that Dr. Sylvestre, formerly an American, but now a naturalized French physician, has invented a spectrograph which enables users of the telephone to see each other.

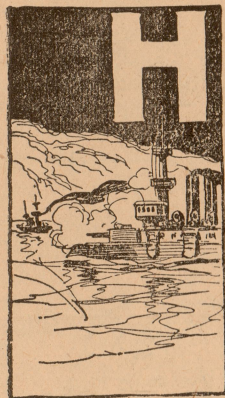


## TWO BULLDOG SHIPS

THE BROOKLYN AND THE OREGON  
IN THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO.

Captain Cook and Captain Clark Had  
Their Vessels in the Thick of It  
From Start to Finish—Their Stories  
Before the Schley Court.

[Copyright, 1901, by G. L. Kilmer.]



(STORY will be the better in many ways for the Schley court of inquiry. If battles must be fought and honor awarded for victory, the people who pay the cost wish at least the satisfaction of knowing just where the honors belong. It has been shown to the court by a slow piling up of evidence that not the fleet, not the flying squadron as a whole, but a battleship and a cruiser alone, made certain the destruction of Cervera. At the critical time "Fighting Bob" Evans and Jack Phillip were not where they could do the most good. No censure can be given for this unfortunate situation, but the truth is clear that the Brooklyn and the Oregon, compelled the Spanish ships, one after another, to run upon the beach and strike their flags.

Cervera's vessels were cruisers, all faster than the American battleships. The Brooklyn alone was able at first to keep within range of the Spaniards, and but for her bulldog tenacity, her growing speed and her biting fire the flying Oquendo, Vizcaya and Colon would have got out into open sea and scattered so that it would have been impossible for the slow battleships to head them off. At the most, with good fortune on their side, the Brooklyn and Oregon could have run down but one Spaniard each in open sea. The rest would have got away. It was due to the Brooklyn that the initial movement of Cervera seaward was headed off. The foremost Spaniards laid their course across that of the American cruiser, and even if they did not intend to ram her they did intend to batter her with the best they had in their guns and to get past her into the open sea. Captain Cook's incessant and accurate fire of five inch shells warned the Spaniards that even if they got to sea it would be with their hulls full of holes, and that would mean the death of every man and officer on board.

The Spaniards ran their ships on the beach solely to save their lives. It was arranged before Cervera started out of Santiago harbor that morning that his fleet would cut through the American line and get to sea if possible. Failing in that, they would fight just so long as they had a fighting chance and then make for shore. The Brooklyn and Oregon headed off the seaward movement and sent the Spaniards ashore, reduced to helpless wrecks.

And the testimony by which history is thus set right is not solely that of the officers of the Brooklyn and Oregon. What they had to say about the fighting of this or that ship, including their own, had to be dragged out of them by searching questions in which not only the counsel for both sides, but the court itself, took part. The result was a complete and unbiased history of the remarkable naval battle of July 3, 1898, spread upon the minutes of the court.

One of the impartial witnesses was the officer of the little scoutship Vixen, which was right on the spot, but too small to amount to anything against Spanish cruisers. The officers could not do better than to keep track of the fight. All through the Vixen kept up with the Oregon and the Brooklyn, and her executive officer declared that when the first Spaniard, the Maria Teresa, was sent ashore the Brooklyn and the Oregon were the only ships in sight. This was only the beginning of the end. The log of the Indiana shows that in the chase after the remaining Spaniards that ship was left behind, and the navigator of the Iowa, "Fighting Bob's" ship, testified that she made only nine or ten knots that day, whereas eighteen knots were necessary to bring her into the fight and keep her there.

With respect to the work of the Brooklyn and the Oregon, the testimony of the officers of the respective ships is impartial as bearing upon each other. Captain Clark of the Oregon told the story of the crisis of the fight when Cervera got sea room and started to run away. Says he: "The Spaniards turned to the westward, breaking through our line or crossing it, and our ships swung off to the westward in pursuit. Both sides opened fire promptly and fired rapidly. Dense smoke obscured the vessels, making it difficult to distinguish them. The Oregon ran between the Iowa and the Texas and the next ships to the westward in our line. Soon afterward we discovered four Spanish ships ahead apparently uninjured at the time. They had gained so much ground that I believed they had been successful in attempting to escape, but it was soon evident that we were gaining, at least on one of them, which afterward proved to be the Maria Teresa, the flagship, and I thought we should bring her to close action, but might be exposed to the concentrated fire of all the ships.

"Just as the smoke lifted or broke away to the left, and I discovered the Brooklyn. She was well forward on our port beam and broadside to the enemy's fleet. Her course was perhaps a little divergent to ours because the Oregon was attempting to draw upon the Teresa. But the Brooklyn and Oregon maintained this relative position, bow and quarter, approxi-

mately to the end of the battle, the Brooklyn steaming straight ahead, as nearly as I could judge, and engaging any and all the Spanish ships, the Oregon endeavoring to come to close action with the sternmost one, and, when she was driven out of action and pointed on the beach, then pushed on for the next ahead and so on till the entire fleet was driven ashore, burning or sinking."

When questioned as to details, Captain Clark said that when the smoke lifted and disclosed to his view the Brooklyn on her westward course she was engaged with all four of the Spaniards. Said he: "It made a deep impression upon me to find her there, and I felt that we should mutually sustain each other. I felt that a battleship was needed and that we should be there together."

Speaking of the movements of the Iowa, Captain Clark said: "At first she seemed to be steaming faster than we, and I thought she was gaining ground and would get ahead of us. Later I saw her again so near I was fearful the two ships would collide. Consequently I gave the order, 'Hard to starboard,' and cleared her. I never saw the Iowa again during the action." With regard to firing the thirteen inch shells, those "railroad trains" which did so much to scare, if not to injure, the Colon especially, Captain Clark says that he did this on his own responsibility, without regard to the signal from the Brooklyn. "Well done, Oregon!" is a verdict every one acquainted with Captain Clark's story of her part in the fight will respond to heartily.

Captain Cook's story of the fighting of the Brooklyn is equally plain and convincing as that of Captain Clark. "When I first saw the fleet [Cervera's]," said he, "they were heading southwest and seemed to be coming straight for the interval between the Brooklyn and Texas. I went into the conning tower and directed the helmsman. I told him what I wanted to do was to keep straight for the fleet [the Spaniards]. They wavered a little. Sometimes they turned one way and then another. We shifted helm once or twice, but very little indeed, and finally when we were getting up fairly close, say between 1,500 and 2,000 yards, it seemed to me clear that they wanted to pass between the Texas and the Brooklyn. The Texas was well on our starboard helm, and she was headed to the northward and westward. We were well to the westward and headed to the northeast. The Spanish fleet was coming straight for us. We made a complete turn, a very quick turn, until we came around and paral-



CAPTAIN CHARLES E. CLARK.  
[Commander of the battleship Oregon at Santiago.]

leled the fleet on the other side. Then we had the Vizcaya on our starboard bow, and about abreast was the Oquendo and then the Colon. At that time I thought it was the Vizcaya, but I soon discovered this vessel was dropping out and heading for the beach. That was about the hottest time of the action. It was a critical time.

"I looked and could see nothing but smoke astern, and vessels seemed enveloped in this smoke. I could not understand how we got there. They [the Spaniards] were all three firing on the Brooklyn, when almost immediately, faster than I could tell it, I saw a large white bone of wave in the water, and through this smoke I saw the bow of a vessel. I exclaimed, 'What is that?' The navigator said it was the Massachusetts or something to that effect. I said she was away, and then he said, 'That is the Oregon.' I felt perfectly assured from that moment. She came up very rapidly."

This is the simple picture, free from dramatic flourish, of the bulldog ships Brooklyn and Oregon, cut off from their slow creeping consorts and alone battling with the Spaniards, who had broken out of the harbor in spite of Sampson's precautions and were running away, firing as they ran. The Brooklyn received over three-fourths of the Spanish hits and scored over 60 per cent of the hits made by American guns upon the Spaniards.

Whenever a Spaniard went ashore the Brooklyn and Oregon turned the guns thus let free upon the next in line. When fighting was the order of the day, they fought, and when chasing and firing at long range was the proper thing, they chased and fired. Other ships might and did look after the prizes and saved the wounded victims, but the motto of Clark and Cook was, "Let no Spaniard escape!" They lived up to the motto, and the American public now knows, what was at best mere guesswork before, just how and by whom the hard fighting was done in the battle of Santiago harbor.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

### Funeral Humor.

A Berlin florist received some days ago an order for a floral device, ornamented with a silk ribbon, upon each side of which the following inscription was directed to be placed: "Rest in Peace." To the astonishment of those concerned, when the flowers and ribbon arrived the latter was inscribed, "Rest in Peace on Both Sides."—Paris Gaulois.

## THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner Lectures on the  
Subject of Dreams.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

"De odder evenin'," began Brother Gardner as he rose up after the close of the regular proceedings of the Limekiln club—"de odder evenin' Samuel Shin came ober to my cabin an' woke me up out of a sound sleep to tell me dat a great calamity was at hand an' to ask fur my advice. He had fallen asleep in his cheer by de stove an' had dreamed dat he saw a black cat chasin' a white rat up an elm tree. He had dreamed dat same dream three times befo' in his life, an' a calamity allus followed. I had skassly throwed him ober de fence when Waydown Bebee arrove. He had also been dreamin'. He had dreamed of seein' a black man on a white horse in chase of a yaller cow, an' he was suah dat his wife was gwine to drop dead or his cabin burn up. Next day I made some inquiries an' diskivered dat about half de members of dis club carry dream books around wid 'em an' believe in 'em as dey do in deir Bibles.

"I jess want to remark a few remarks on dis matter of dreams. Dar was a time in my life when I didn't know de fore kick from de hind kick of a mewn, an' when I walked up an' down de road lookin' fur hundred dollar bills. In dose days I was a fool, an' bein' a fool I believed in dreams. If I dreamed dat I saw yaller cats sittin' on de roof of a yaller barn I believed dat somebody was gwine to die an' leave me fo' hundred dollars.

"If I dreamed dat I saw a white horse gallopin' across a green meadow in chase of a brindled dog I believed dat I should find a diamond pin in de back yard.

"If I dreamed dat I saw a black hog walkin' around wid a white ribbon tied to his tail I believed it meant sickness in de fam'ly an' de loss of my job.

"I'll tell yo' what cured me. One night an angel come to me in my dreams an' patted me on de head an' beckoned me to foller her. I follered, an' she led de way to a coop whar ten fat pullets was waitin' to be pulled off de roost. In my dream I pulled 'em, an' I got safe away, an' dem chickens was yum, yum. I dreamed dat dream three times dat night, an' next day I took a walk an' spotted de coop. When night fell ag'in, I was dar. Ten fat pullets awaited me. So did a man an' a shotgun. I had jess grabbed de fust pullet when he fired a charge of bird shot into me, an' though I've bin pickin' fur years I hain't got 'em all picked out yet.

"I ain't gwine to say dat as members of de Limekiln club yo' must do thus an' so to please me, but I am gwine to remark dat tonight I shall probably dream of seein' fo' old coons chasin' fo' young possums up a steep hill, while a bobtailed dawg an' a cross-eyed cat am lookin' on at de fun. Yes, I shall probably dream it, an' if I do I shall ax Samuel Shin fur de dollar dat he owes me, call on Givedam Jones to return dat coat of mine, an' give Waydown Bebee five minits to squar up dat old note of his. If I meet up wid Elder Penstock I shall hit him on de jaw fur his mother's sake, an' if Swamproot Taylor, Torpedo Johnson or Moses Rockingham git in my way I'll make human wrecks of 'em. Don't any of yo' go out of de dream bizness on my account, but jess b'ar it in mind dat I kin dream two dreams to yo' one, an' every single one of 'em will mean achin' hearts fur at least three members of dis club. Dat's all, an' we will now go home an' dream of seein' a lilac colored dawg chasin' a chocolate colored woodchuck around a plum colored co'nfield."

M. QUAD.

### Not In His Line.

Gayboy—I say, parson, this lady and myself want to get spliced. Will you oblige us by tying the knot?

Parson—Um—let me see. If I remember correctly, I married you and this same lady two years ago.

Gayboy—Right you are, parson, but you see we were divorced six months ago, and now we want to couple up again.

Parson—Well, you'll have to go elsewhere. I'm not running a repair department in connection with my business.—Chicago News.

### Incredulous.



"Now, Molly, that little girl is a good girl. She does not cry when she goes to bed, I know."

"But, mother, won't you turn the picture round? Then we could see her face and make sure."

### Betraying His Ignorance.

"I am always putting my foot in it," said Mr. Cumrox sadly.

"What's the trouble?"

"I am always displaying the fact that I have no taste or refinement. Mrs. C. asked me which of two gowns I preferred, and I immediately betrayed my ignorance. I admired the one which cost at least \$75 less than the other."—Washington Star.

## IS IT A DEEP LAID PLOT?

Wedemeyer's Candidacy for  
Congress

TO HELP SMITH OUT

An Ann Arbor Republican  
Tells the Argus That  
He Thinks it is

(From Saturday's Daily Argus.)

A prominent Ann Arbor republican was in the city yesterday on his way home from Adrian and other points which he had visited. He claimed to have a little inspiration relative to Ann Arbor postoffice matters along with him. He assured the Argus that Editor Helber stands no show of being the next postmaster. In fact he smilingly asserted that Helber was no longer in the thoughts of Congressman Smith in connection with the appointment of a postmaster.

"He's a has been," remarked the before mentioned republican.

"Well," queried the Argus, "who now is the coming man?"

"W. W. Wedemeyer," he promptly responded.

"Bue Wedemeyer says he is not a candidate for the postoffice and that he does not want it," ventured the Argus, "and he says just as emphatically that he is a candidate for the congressional nomination and that he will use all honorable means to get it."

"That's all right," came the reply, "he undoubtedly is a candidate for congress, but in the interest of Smith."

Continuing he said: "Wedemeyer has lots of time to go to congress when he gets older and knows more and in the mean time a three thousand dollar job in the Ann Arbor postoffice would be a pretty good thing, do you see? Wedemeyer will be a better and stronger candidate a few years hence and he can attend to the duties of the postoffice for the next four years and devote much time to the practice of the law also and at the end of that time he will be in better shape in every way to carry off the congressional honors. Remember what I tell you and see if I am not a prophet." Then the county hub politician swung himself on an electric car and left for the University city.

### ROBBERY?

Kid-Ne-Oids have robbed kidney trouble of its danger and suffering. Try them, they are guaranteed. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

## NOTES FROM THE REDNER DISTRICT

Redner District, Dec. 23.—Mr. Campbell of the Maple Grove farm is entertaining friends from the east.

Chas. Throop on the sick list. Miss Fanny Day spent Saturday in Detroit.

The farmers of this place have been harvesting beans for the past week, and they are well pleased with the yield.

A Christmas entertainment will be held at the Presbyterian church Christmas eve.

Mr. Tedder of the town of Augusta died Dec. 19.

There will be a supper at the M. E. parsonage Friday Dec. 27. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

The Redner school is booming and has several new scholars.

Puts gray matter in your head. Brings a rosy glow to faded cheeks. Restores vim, vigor, mental and physical happiness. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35c. Ask Morford & Smith.

### Effect of a Green Carpet.

The bright green carpet in the house of representatives was a universal topic of conversation among members the other day, says the New York World. "That was a stroke of genius," said Representative Shattuck. "It makes all us farmers feel right at home."

### Submarine Navigation.

Passengers in the future needn't be seasick, says the New York World. If the obliging captain will go to the bottom when he sees a storm coming.

### Chronic Constipation Cured.

The most important discovery of recent years is the positive remedy for constipation. Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Cure guaranteed. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Druggists, roc.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

## LIVE POULTRY WANTED

I will pay the Highest Market Price for all kinds of fat poultry.  
G. W. JOHNSON,  
At the Cold Storage, Ypsilanti.

## WORK CUT OUT FOR POUNDMASTER

Our campaign for a reform in the city pound master's department resulted some time ago in the removal from office of Ezeum Johnson, and now after a considerable interim William Brooks has assumed the reins of office, and is on the war path for unlicensed canines.

The city clerk's records show that there are only 57 licensed dogs in the city, consequently all above this number are lawful prey for the poundmaster, which will render his office a lucrative one this winter if he cares to make the necessary exertion.

Brooks has taken hold of his work with a vim, and already has a choice assortment of captives, which will either be killed or taken to the medical department of the U. of M. if the owners do not redeem them.

By the charter the poundmaster is allowed \$1 for every dog redeemed, 50 cents for each one he is obliged to kill, and 25 cents per day for the four days he is obliged to keep the animals waiting redemption by the owners; while he has a private arrangement with the U. of M. medical department, whereby he receives \$1 for live dogs to be used for dissecting purposes.

Y. W. C. A.

A class in singing will be formed at the Young Women's Christmas association on Monday, Jan. 6, at 7:30. Miss Riblet of the Normal will have charge of the class. Fee \$1.00 to anyone not a member, and 50 cents to members. This is an unusual offer. We hope at least 20 young women will join this class.

Mrs. C. M. Brott leads the gospel meeting next Saturday at 4:30.

The Union Bible class will meet Thursday, Jan. 2, at 8 o'clock.

Is there not some one in the city who is willing to take a class in our sewing schools?

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

## SOCIETY ELECTIONS IN MANCHESTER

Meriden chapter No. 48, R. A. M., of Manchester, have elected the following officers:

H. P.—Mat Blosser.  
K.—C. W. Case.  
S.—Fred Spafard.  
C. of H.—H. C. Calhoun.  
P. S.—T. B. Bailey.  
R. A. C.—Wilbur Short.  
J. W.—A. M. Yocum.  
Secretary—Ed. E. Root.  
M. 3d V.—J. H. Kingsley.  
M. 2d V.—J. A. Lowery.  
M. 1st V.—Austin Yocum.  
Sentinel—S. Hammon.

Manchester lodge, F. & A. M., installed the following officers Friday evening:

W. M.—T. B. Bailey.  
S. W.—C. W. Case.  
J. W.—A. M. Yocum.  
Secretary—E. F. Chase.  
Treasurer—Ed. E. Root.  
S. D.—Dr. Klopfenstein.  
J. D.—Elwin English.  
Chaplain—Mat D. Blosser.  
Marshal—H. U. Kies.  
1st Steward—W. G. Shaffer.  
2d Steward—Adam Schaible.  
Tyler—S. Hammon.

The Maccabee Tent in Manchester has elected the following officers:

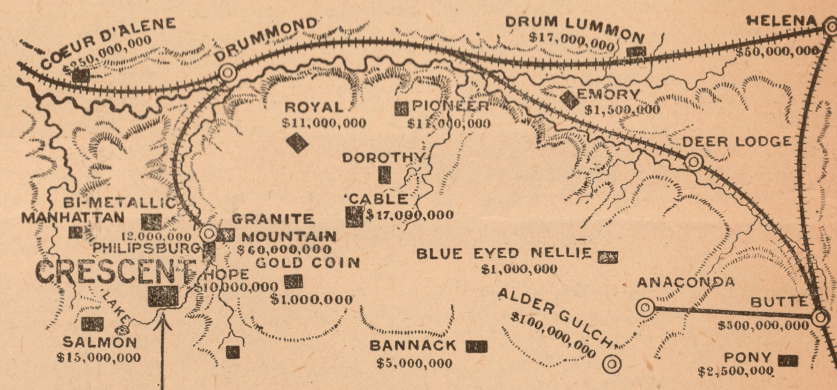
Commander—Earl F. Chase.  
Lieut. Commander—Clifford Kendall.  
Record Keeper—Geo. J. Nisle.  
Finance Keeper—F. K. Steinkohl.  
Physician—A. B. Tracy.  
Sergeant—Mike M. Schaible.  
Sergeant-at-Arms—Charlie Hammond.  
1st Master of Guards—Alfred Braun.  
2nd Master of Guards—Joseph Jones.  
Sentinel—John Bennett.  
Picket—Jacob Bauer.  
Installation January 7th.

### CLEANING HOUSE.

It is more important to clean your system than to clean your house. Liver-Lax, the little 25c system cleaner, is guaranteed to cure constipation. MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

## CRESCENT Gold Mining Co. MONTANA

Capital Stock \$120,000



Principal Office: 112 E. Huron St. Ann Arbor, Mich.

It has been the object of this corporation to dispose of its capital stock to Washtenaw county citizens. The original promoters were, and the Directors are citizens of Washtenaw county, and, knowing as they do, that the properties will return large dividends in the future. It is nothing but natural that they should wish to see those same dividends dispursed within Washtenaw's limits. The Crescent properties consist of 220 acres of mineral lands which is crossed by more than 12,000 feet of true fissure vein matter which show in surface and underground workings, ore running in assay to an average of \$30.00 to the ton. There is no duplicate to this property in the state of Montana, known to this corporation; workings to the depth of 450 feet have shown wonderful results. As the work continues, indications grow better and stronger with each foot of progress. The great working tunnel, now being driven will tap the ore at a depth of 750 feet below where the croppings show values of \$44.00 to the ton of ore; 720 feet of this tunnel is now completed, and work is going forward night and day. In these underground workings several veins of ore have been encountered running in values to as high as \$70.00 to the ton of ore. 1000 feet of tunnels have been driven direct on one of the great veins near the apex of the hill which has exposed

HIGH GRADE ORE ENOUGH TO MORE THAN MAKE EVERY INVESTOR SAFE.

This ore cannot be taken out to advantage until the cross-cut tunnel is finished. Stock is being sold for the purpose of this development. There was a certain block of stock set aside to be sold at the low price of 25c per share. Over one half of this stock has already been disposed of, and when the balance has been taken up, stock values will go immediately to 35c per share. If you contemplate buying, it will be to your advantage to do so at once; as in all probability the first two weeks of January will close the sale of 25c stock. Can you do better than to place money in so good an enterprise? Think of it; a capitalization of only \$120,000, 220 acres of mineral lands situated (as accompany cut will show) in the center of the

### GREATEST MINERAL PRODUCING SECTION OF THE WORLD.

1720 feet of tunnel work done, \$240,000 worth of ore blocked out and on the different dumps; eight modern built miner's cabins on the properties, roads and bridges constructed. The dam and several hundred feet of race built to convey water to the mine, which will transmit over 1000 horse power. Tools and track on hand enough to last for several months. All claims and taxes paid for less than \$17,000. It cannot be duplicated in mining history. Give this matter deliberation and remember that the one who buys mining stocks on the ground floor is the one who will get the big returns. Many of the mines situated in the vicinity of the Crescent

### NONE OF WHICH OWN AS LARGE A BODY OF LAND

have made the original stock buyer large fortunes. Prices going from 10c and 25c per share to from \$10.00 to as high as \$80.00 per share in two years. Remember you cannot lose your money in the CRESCENT.

Write or call at the office where you can learn all there is to learn regarding the Crescent properties.

## CRESCENT GOLD MINING CO.